THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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GEORGE WARREN, Editor.

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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

ESTABLISHED 1859. HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1885. VOL. XX.—NO. 40.

Fine Job Printing —EXECUTED— With Neatness and Dispatch.

SALE BILLS, ENVELOPES, LETTER-HEADS, BILL-HEADS, INVITATIONS, ETC., ETC.

CALL AND SEE US.

UNRULY FLAMES.

Ten Large Tobacco Warehouses Destroyed.

One-Third of the Tobacco Crop of Wisconsin Burned—Loss Near $1,000,000.

MADISON, Wis., July 5.—One of the most disastrous fires that ever occurred in this section of the State took place at Stoughton about two o'clock this morning, burning ten out of the largest tobacco warehouses, the St. Paul Depot and about twenty-eight freight cars loaded with wheat and other merchandise. The loss is estimated all the way from $800,000 to $1,000,000. The fire originated in an old hay-press, now used as a box factory. The tobacco warehouses were all owned by New York and Philadelphia tobacco houses; Oppenheimer & Co., Heaton, Peirce & Co., Lorillard & Co., John Mark, of Chicago, being among the heaviest losers. The total amount of tobacco that has been destroyed in the Stoughton district to date from that cause. It is estimated that fully one-third of the entire Wisconsin tobacco crop of last year was consumed. There were about 9,000 cases in the warehouses ready for shipment. Each case is worth about $50 a piece, thus making the loss on tobacco alone $450,000. The warehouses were worth about $2,500 each, making an additional loss of $25,000. The depot was a large frame structure which had been newly built or repaired so that it was almost entirely new. There was a large amount of freight stored in the depot near by, and all of it was saved. The freight cars which were burned were standing on the side tracks and in the excitement of the fire it was impossible to remove a single vehicle. Nothing can be learned of the origin of the fire. The general opinion, however, is, that it was started by some Fourth of July patriot who was careless in the using of fire-works. This is the second disastrous conflagration which has visited Stoughton within a year or two past. Not long ago C. F. Mandt's carriage works, one of the largest institutions in the State, was burned to the ground, with a large loss. The loss from the tobacco fire is partially insured, though the exact amount could not be learned. The loss of seven companies represented by A. H. Main & Co., is $50,000. The total general losses fall mostly on Eastern buyers, though some of the leading Stoughton men from $25,000 to $75,000, and will be ruined by it. The disaster will throw about five hundred people out of employment.

Romantic Career of a Brave Rover.

PHILADELPHIA, July 5.—A letter was received by Mayor Smith to-day from the American Minister at Paris, in which he was informed that the Mayor of the Ninth Arrondissement of Paris had requested the Minister to write to the mayor of some city in this city that a decree of divorce had been granted on January 12, 1885, to Chas. Carroll Cook in his suit against his wife, whom he married in Philadelphia about twenty years ago. This announcement will create a great deal of interest in this city, where the parties are both well known. Colonel Cook, who is about sixty years of age, is a member of one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in Philadelphia, and is early life was a popular leader of the younger circles of society. He was sent to West Point, where he graduated, and married shortly afterward, but his wife died within a short time of the wedding festivities. When the rebellion occurred he left to take command of a Pennsylvania regiment, and at the close of the war he had risen to be also a Colonel's commission. It was at this time he met Blanche Syrence, one of the daughters of a very rich Jewish gentleman, who had just settled in Philadelphia after amassing great wealth in New Orleans. Blanche was a highly cultured and very beautiful woman of about twenty-three or twenty-four years of age. The pair fell violently in love with each other, and their elder Florence refused to listen to his daughter's marriage with a Christian, for a runaway match ensued, which made a great stir in society. The father of the bride's parents never forgave her and never saw her again, although her father-in-law gave her an allowance, and at his death it was found that he had left her nearly the same share of his estate as had been bequeathed to his other children. Up to that time Mr. and Mrs. Cook had lived happily together on his very small income, but when she inherited her fortune it seems to have affected her strangely, and she became almost miserly. They lived abroad part of the time, and on the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war, Twyla, who was in Paris, offered her services to the French Emperor. They were accepted, and she fought as a cosen of the battle fields of that terrible war, and was given the ribbon of the Legion of Honor by the then President of the new Republic. From France he went to Italy, where he was made a Chamberlain to the Pope, Pius IX., and served in that capacity almost a year, when he resigned and returned to Paris, but he visited Egypt and Monaco, meeting with several Royal escapes in hunting and flights with Princes of the Deserts. At the first symptoms of the coming trouble between Russia and Turkey Colonel Twyla hurried to Constantine, and took command of a regiment of veteran troops, which he led in the terrible battle of Plevna, and for which he has received three Turkish decorations. Since that time Colonel Twyla has lived in Paris, Mrs. Twyla has since living in this city and another in Baltimore.

Remarkable Result of Measles.

WASHINGTON, Ga., July 5.—A singular incident, which attracts the attention of the medical fraternity, is now occurring in this city. Two months ago Mrs. Carey, a widow sixty years of age. She contracted measles, the disease having as a result a stiffening of the left femoral artery. From a clot of blood in the main artery of the left leg mortification set in, which caused her death. Mrs. Hendricks, the twin sister of the deceased, also contracted measles, which had run an identical course with the former one, with a similar result. In order to prevent, if possible, a fatal termination, Drs. Andrews, Andrews and Dr. Hill amputated the diseased leg, and are now awaiting the result. That the twin sisters should be affected so unusually, the two cases being as one in development and treatment, is considered quite remarkable.

Three Trainmen Killed by a Collision.

EAST SPRINGFIELD, Pa., July 5.—Two heavily-loaded freight trains, one running east and the other west, met on a high trestle bridge on the Nickle-plate Railroad yesterday, and were thrown to the abyss one hundred and fifty feet below, both trains being terribly smashed. Three trainmen, James Fenton, Long Island, and Raymond Knox, were killed. The property destroyed is valued at many thousands of dollars. The engineers and conductors have escaped. It is not known whether they have been killed or ran away, fearing they might be held responsible for the disaster, as it appears to have been caused by some one's neglect.

Flight of a Carrier Pigeon.

BALTIMORE, July 5.—A carrier pigeon made its flight from Atlanta, Ga., to this city, a distance of 588 miles, in thirty-five hours and seven minutes.

A Child's Neck Broken.

RICHMOND, IND., July 5.—A seven-year-old daughter of Chas. Uphoff was riding the lead horse to-day while her father was cutting grain with a reaper, when the team took fright and ran away, throwing the child off and breaking her neck.

Premature Discharge of a Cannon.

UTICA, N. Y., July 5.—While a number of young men were firing a brass cannon at Santa Place, Fultonville, last evening, it burst prematurely. William Van Vrast was killed instantly and Charles Hood was badly injured and died soon after.

LABOR TROUBLE.

The Rolling-Mill Strikers Forcing Men From the Mills.

CLEVELAND, O., July 2.—The strike at the Cleveland Rolling-mill is assuming alarming proportions, and serious riotin is feared. During the last week seven two and three thousand laborers and sympathizers surrounded the mill property, and the streets were filled with a mob. All the men who were anxious to work. At an early hour the wire-mill hands went out, and what is also known as a great shed went up. About eight o'clock a teamster undertook to carry some iron from the mill, but he was met with a shower of stones and clubs and driven back. He was severely injured by being struck on the head with a stone. At ten o'clock No. 1 gate was torn down and a thousand strikers, headed by a big Bohemian, made a dash at the men employed at the gate. Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1.—The following is the recapitulation of the debt statement issued to-day (new form):

Interest-bearing debt—	
Bonds at 6 per cent.	$ 250,000,000 00
Bonds at 4 per cent.	737,179,000 00
Bonds at 4½ per cent.	250,000,000 00
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	249,000 00
Pacific R. R. bonds at 6 per cent.	64,623,512 00
Principal	$1,301,751,512 00
Interest	12,925,629 00
Total	$1,273,709,091 09
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity—	
Principal	$4,100,995 20
Interest	327,196 40
Total	$ 4,428,194 78
Debt bearing no interest—	
Old debt matured—demand notes	346,739,906 00
Certificates of deposit	29,265,000 00
Gold certificates	120,778,790 00
Silver certificates	101,540,946 00
Fractional currency, less $8,375,954 estimated lost or destroyed	6,964,175 88
Total	$ 611,548,817 88
Aggregate debt, principal	1,878,474,272 97
Interest	13,252,826 61
Total	$1,891,727,099 58
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	20,666,622 42
Less reserve held for redemption of United States notes	100,000,000 00
Total	$ 969,060,022 42
Total debt less available cash	1,025,911,080 16
Net cash in Treasury	45,676,690 68
Debt, less cash in Treasury July 1, 1885	$1,480,234,389 65
Debt less cash in Treasury June 1, 1885	1,494,081,031 28
Decrease of debt during the month as shown by this statement	9,156,861 63
Cash in Treasury available for reduction of the debt—	
Held for gold certificates actually outstanding	116,779,730 00
Held for silver certificates actually outstanding	101,530,946 00
United States notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	29,585,000 00
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	8,817,001 51
Fractional currency	3,293 91
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 260,009,021 42
Reserve fund—	
Held for redemption of United States notes, act of July 12, 1882	100,000,000 00
Unavailable for reduction of the debt—	
Fractional silver coin	31,732,899 49
Minor coin	809,463 64
Total	$ 32,542,363 13
Certificates held as cash in Treasury but not outstanding	32,264,110 00
Net cash in Treasury	45,676,690 68
Total cash in Treasury as shown by Treasurer's general account	$ 486,612,479 23

THE CHOLERA.

Over Twelve Hundred New Cases, and Many Deaths.

MADRID, July 1.—The total number of new cases of cholera reported yesterday from the infected districts is 1,210, and the total number of deaths is 1,012. The returns for Tuesday from the cholera districts of Spain are as follows: Madrid (city), new cases 1,210, deaths 1,012; Valencia (city), new cases 124, deaths 44; Valencia (province), new cases 186, deaths 191; Alicante (province), new cases 46, deaths 27; Castellon de la Plana (city), new cases 20, deaths 8; Castellon de la Plana (province), new cases 85, deaths 61; Saragossa (province), new cases 86, deaths, 29; Murcia (city), new cases 19, deaths 15; Murcia, (province), new cases 53, deaths 35; Cuenca, new cases 8, deaths none; Jaen, new cases 20, deaths 20; Ciudad Pomelda, new cases 4, deaths 2. The total new cases of cholera and one death were reported to-day, July 1. Alarming reports have been received of increase of the disease at Xeres. Inhabitants are seeking safety in flight.

The Iron-Jawed Woman.

ALBANY, N. Y., July 1.—Lottie Watson, the woman with the iron jaw with Van Amburgh's show, met with an accident yesterday afternoon that will cause her retirement from the ring. To exhibit her great strength of jaw, she has been in the habit of holding suspended from her mouth a cannon which is discharged while in midair. The charge of the cannon has been increased by the fact that the woman is required to run the ground and backward downward during the feat. Yesterday afternoon the gunpowder charge was increased and Rice Brothers, athletes, who superintend the performance, and had raised keyed to the proper height for firing the cannon, fired the piece. The charge was unusually heavy, the heavy piece of ordinance and Miss Watson were precipitated to the ground, a distance of about twenty feet. She struck the cannon, head first, with terrific force and was picked up unconscious. For a time the wildest excitement prevailed in the audience, but it quickly subsided as the injured woman was removed, and the show went on according to programme. When taken to the hospital she was found to be seriously injured. Her forehead was crushed in, the wound taking the form of a star, her nose was broken, and two teeth knocked out, the right hand was badly bruised, and some internal injuries received. Her old scars on the stomach She will probably be confined to the hospital for some time.

Horrible Crime of a Father.

UTICA, N. Y., July 2.—This evening, at Morris, N. Y., John A. Schuyler went to his dinner late, and was reproached by his wife for the same. He replied he caught his son, and I will take you out all right." Consternation followed, and Schuyler struggled manfully with his weight, now standing on the bottom of the cistern a dozen feet from the bank with the boy under his feet, now with both went down, and were seen no more by a driver. The affair was witnessed by a large crowd of people, mostly females.

Yellow Fever at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, July 5.—The State board of Health discovered to-day a case of yellow fever at No. 1007 Dumaine street, in the lower portion of the city. The patient is a native of New Orleans, and no connection can be traced between him and the shipping. The patient is convalescent, but there is no doubt of its being yellow fever. The board regard it as a sporadic case, and as sometimes occurs here.

Malcolm Hay Resigns.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—First Assistant Postmaster General Malcolm Hay has resigned, and the position has been accepted by A. E. Stevenson, of Bloomington, Ill., who is a graduate of Center College, of Danville, Ky., has served in Congress, and is said to be a very able man. The official announcement of his appointment is expected this afternoon or to-morrow.

The Cholera in Spain.

MADRID, July 2.—The total number of new cases of cholera reported in the infected districts yesterday is 1,427, and the total number of deaths 986. The epidemic is increasing in Murcia and Castellon de la Plana. In Valencia, however, there is little disease observable.

NATURAL GAS.

The Standard Oil Company Secures Control of the Supply in the Oil Regions.

OIL CITY, Pa., July 1.—Louis Russell, of Reno, died last evening from the effect of burns received two previous days. He and his brother had been out burning potatoe-bugs from vines, when by some means the fire-can was upset and took fire. The flames communicated to his clothing, with the result above stated. By its purchase, which has just been consummated, of a controling interest in the Oil City Supply Company of this city, the Standard Oil Company has obtained control of the fuel-gas business of this section. The *Blizzard* states it has been informed on good authority that the capital stock of the company was placed at $1,000,000, and the Standard purchased a controlling interest at par. The coal of the plant is said to have been in the neighborhood of $2,000. The Standard people will supply Franklin, Meadville and Titusville with fuel gas in addition to oil.

AN INSANE ASYLUM

The Future Home of the Celebrated Youth Dudley.

NEW YORK, July 2.—The case of Mrs. Lucelle Yeoell Dudley, who was acquitted on the ground of insanity, of killing Col. Sellers in a duel, in which O'Donovan Rossa was up in court again to-day. Before the proceedings began a colonel standing under indictment appeared at the door of the courtroom. She was refused admittance, however, when she announced herself as a dynamiter. She said that Mrs. Dudley was an acquaintance of hers, that she was tried, and asked why Mrs. Dudley was not sent to the asylum. Assistant District Attorney Fellows, the building, she refused, and was arrested by Police Officer Conway. Mrs. Dudley was in court, but was confined in the prison. The Court directed a writ issued to transfer Mrs. Dudley to an English asylum. After considerable time it was decided to send her to the Middletown Asylum. When questioned as to the disposition of her case, the prisoner said she was satisfied, that she needed rest and seclusion, and expected to get both during the treatment in Middletown. She will probably be taken to her new quarters to-morrow.

HAPPY MORMONS.

They Rejoice at the Removal of an Old Enemy.

SALT LAKE, UTAH, July 2.—The only arrest on the charge of polygamy to-day was Apostle John Henry Smith, cousin of the Mormon prophet, Joseph Smith. He has been living with his family in Logan, where he is President of a mission there, and Postmaster recently, since which time his polygamous wife has been under the Marshals with subpoenas. Her brothers, Carroll Cook, of Philadelphia, was married in Smith lived with their wives in the same house, and had no trouble. For want of testimony, the Commissioners discharged Smith. Several records are out for witnesses in the case to go before the grand, the jurors. Many questions are lighted with the removal of Morgan, Utah's District Attorney, and the jailing of many "saints" in the southern part of that Territory, were retired.

Socialist Platform.

PARIS, July 2.—The French Socialists have published their platform previous to the coming electoral campaign. It demands, first, the abolition of the Presidency; second, the abolition of the Senate; third, bestowal upon the Assembly of the power to dismiss Ministers of State; fourth, the abolition of the standing army and war and of constitutional revision (article 8); fifth, the abolition of the number of public officers, and the partial salaries; sixth, confiscation of church property; seventh, the separation of Church and State; eighth, the legality of the marriage of priests; ninth, illimitable divorce; tenth, the gradual abolition of standing armies; eleventh, the education of children at the public expense, and the free feeding of children at the public expense in all cases where they are not well fed; twelfth, political amnesty; thirteenth, the establishment of progressive taxation; fourteenth, the confiscation of collateral inheritances; fifteenth, the gradual abolition of the public debt; sixteenth, reduction of the hours of labor; seventeenth, prohibition of the employment of children under fourteen years of age; eighteenth, a reorganization of the Bank of France; nineteenth, pensions; and twentieth, the maintenance of disabled workmen at the public expense.

B g Bear Captured.

WINNEPEG, Manitoba, July 2.—Big Bear was captured Friday morning near Carlton by Sergeant Smart, of the mounted police, and his band of Indians. The circumstances were taken at the same time. Big Bear said his band were on their way to Carlton to surrender. They had been without provisions for two days, and had killed their horses for food. Big Bear's band were captured by Deputy Surveyor Secoly, and Irvine has taken seventeen. The Indians are surrendering in small parties, and giving up their guns. One of the prisoners was among those engaged by the scouts.

A Boy's Generous but Fatal Bravery.

BOSTON, July 5.—While Henry Coney, aged sixteen, and William Connell, aged fourteen, were bathing in a stream in the Back Bay Park to-day, Connell was seized with cramps and called Coney to help him. Coney started for the other boy, and he, like, and I will take you out all right." Consternation followed, and Schuyler struggled manfully with his weight, now standing on the bottom of the cistern a dozen feet from the bank with both went down, and were seen no more by a driver. The affair was witnessed by a large crowd of people, mostly females.

REVOLT IN ANAM.

Considerable French Loss And the Rebels Slaughtered.

Further Attack Expected, But the French Confident of Success.

PARIS, July 6.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day M. de Freycinet read the following dispatches from General Courcy:

HUE, July 5.—The French Legation and Hongon were suddenly attacked, at 1 o'clock this morning, by the whole Annamite garrison of the citadel. The entire quarters of the marines and infantry, consisting of straw huts located around the Location, were set on fire, some by incendiary missiles and others by hand, but the embassy itself was unmolested. No disorders occurred. It is impossible to know what happened at Hongon, where the Third Zouaves are quartered. The citadel is surrounded by sixteen batteries of artillery and infantry fire is being kept up. I am certain from the direction of the fire that the enemy has been repulsed. I have sent orders to Hongon to remain firm, and have sent orders to Haiphong to be on the alert. Otherwise I feel no uneasiness."

"HUE, July 5—11 a. m.—The citadel is in our possession, with one thousand cannon. The troops behaved splendidly, and I have full confidence in them. Our loss is very considerable. The Annamite attack commenced by the explosion of a powder magazine, which was simultaneously against the part of the citadel occupied by the legation. The assailants numbered thirty thousand. They were armed with rifles, racks with rockets. The soldiers' effects were burned, but the ammunition and provisions are safe. The attempt was directed with shot. I am making all the necessary dispositions for the defense of the position, which may be expected to-night, at any hour. Otherwise I feel confident. I feel no uneasiness."

"HUE, July 5.—Midnight.—We remain in possession of the citadel after the dreadful attack by the Annamites this morning. Our troops awoke and found their quarters in flames, and they were bombarded. They held their ground until daybreak, when they advanced and routed the enemy. From twelve hundred to sixteen hundred Annamite corpses cover the ground. Our losses are very slight. We have had no uneasiness."

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The Street-Car Strikers.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Early this morning the strikers began to put obstructions on the tracks of the West Division Railroad Company made trips to-day in charge of policemen and Deputy Sheriffs. Despite the presence of the blue-coats and Despite the presence of the blue-coats and the Deputy Sheriffs, the strikers attacked four of the cars, assaulted the new drivers and conductors and ditched the cars. The first cars were run out of the Western Avenue barns at 7:45 o'clock. An immense crowd of people was on hand by that hour. Two hundred and fifty policemen, under command of Captain Bonfield, were massed in front of the barns. Then the third time with the same result. His curiosity being aroused, he cut down the box, and found another of the same kind, containing four, all in the same box. They were all about six feet in length, and of the blackest kind.

O. P. Hogan has been nominated for Representative by the Democrats of Grant County.

The Students' Association of Georgetown College, having raised $25,000, most of which is in cash, have settled the "Chair of Discovery" case at that place. It is a chair which they will support, and which they will ask to have designated as the Carew Chair.

The Bath County fair begins at Sharpsburg August 4.

Farmers in the vicinity of Mount Sterling, Montgomery County, are complaining that the Kentucky River is lower than it has been for years, because these parties have shown themselves unwilling to contribute their share to the work.

The men who grow rich from all this misery have paralyzed the arm of governmental power. The Legislature, which is the movement which controls the Legislature of the State, has been held that all public officials are the tools of the people, and that they are like the slave power, must be unquestioned by the people. It is held that the Legislature is the creature of the people, and that, although it may grant liquor party, the one advocating it, and the one opposing it, have equally the right to legislate, and the other unalterably committed to the principle of prohibition, and that, as formulated in the "Scott law," declared by the Supreme Court of the United States, the fact that both Republicans and public men are free to vote and do for one other.—*Richmond Climax.*

GENUINE BOURBONS.

P ilicians Who Never Learn and Who Never Forget—The Bloody Shirt Business.

The Republicans of Ohio are genuine Bourbons. Like the line of princes who bore that name they never forget and they never learn. The utterances of the platform which they adopted at their convention last week is the most foolhardy attempt to revive dead and long buried issues we have witnessed in many a day. It is the boldest act of impotency it ever possessed years ago, and has no one ought to know this better than the Republican leaders in Ohio. The platform adopted by them was declared by them in some seven years ago by the most brilliant Republican state-man their State ever produced. We refer to Governor Foster, who, on the 10th of October, 1878, spoke as follows in the House of Representatives: "I want to tell the Democracy, who, on the line of attempts to get up a political excitement in this country on the old sectional issues will find it a most wofully unpopular and without support. The man who wants to serve his country must put behind him all the issues of the past, and that is the restoration of business, trade, commerce, industry, sound political economy, honest money and honest payment of all obligations; and the man who can add anything in the direction of the accomplishment of any of these purposes is a public benefactor."

Without a party and without support, these are the words in which Governor Foster, in 1878, announced the defeat of the Republicans in Ohio in 1885. At the same time he outlined the platform of the Democratic party, and crowned the country with admirable fidelity and success for twenty-four years, a party that has grown more to firmly entrenched the country with admirable fidelity and success for twenty-four years, a party that has grown more to firmly entrenched the slave-power, and paid the public debt after contracting it, restored a sound currency, reduced taxation to the lowest possible limit, and done a great many other fine things? Didn't they turn out that old and faithful party, the Democratic party, and repudiate that other "old and faithful" pair of, Mr. Blaine, for no other reason than that they were Democrats? And didn't they put a R w York Democrat in the White House, at a time when the Democratic party was simply because he was a Democrat?

If the people are to be appealed to against President Cleveland, who is to be the agent of the appeal? Mr. Blaine? They are the authors of the trouble, for they began it. President Cleveland is only imitating and following them.—*St. Louis Republican.*

—A snake nine feet long and seven inches in diameter was killed near Staunton, Pa., a few days ago. The animal had a peculiar flat head and about its neck was a circle of short stiff hairs. Its color was brown, with red bands around the body at intervals of a few inches. Killing it was an easy matter, as it was helpless from going to where it was first struck. It is said to be of the species of a newly-born baby, which it had almost half swallowed.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

—The encouragement of out-door recreation has a make-al influence upon the physical development of a nation.—*Ohio State Journal.*

THE COMMONWEALTH.

Louisville Leaf Tobacco Market.

The sledding in the Bluegrass and Kentucky River Burley districts has been completed and the area is reliably estimated at about 75 per cent. of that of last year. In Mason County the acreage is estimated not to exceed 5000 per cent. The Clarksville and Western districts are probably a full acreage as compared with last year, and the Green River districts is probably about 90 per cent. Between and west of Louisville the planting may be possibly somewhat enlarged, and will consist more largely of Burley than any year of the old types. We reduce quotations 25c. for common dark leaf and advance them 25c. for medium grades. Burley trash, medium and good lugs are reduced 25@50c., while good and fancy leaf are advanced. The range of prices for the principal grades is wide, because of the great varieties in types. The closest tobaccos as follows for full-

Dark and Heavy.	Burley.
Trash	$2 75@ 4 25	$ 3 00@ 4 50
Common lugs	4 50@ 4 75	4 25@ 4 75
Medium lugs	4 75@ 5 00	4 75@ 5 00
Good lugs	5 00@ 6 25	6 25@ 8 75
Common leaf	6 25@ 7 00	7 00@ 7 50
Medium leaf	7 50@ 8 25	8 50@10 00
Good leaf	8 75@11 00	10 00@12 00
Fancy leaf	15 00@17 00	15 00@20 00

Miscellaneous Items.

MRS. WM. TUKE, an elderly lady near Hoppers Station, five miles east of Independence, was instantly killed the other afternoon while out picking berries by Salem Wilcoxson, son of the railroad agent at Christiansburg. The boy saw her head through the bushes, and mistook it for a squirrel and fired the fatal shot.

BLUEGRASS, a Kentucky-bred horse, won the Northumberland plate at the Newcastle and Gosforth Park summer meeting.

THERE will be no Fourth Presidential postoffices in this State, for which there are about 400 aspirants. Their salaries foot up about $80,000.

A Davis County man has a snow white squirrel.

FAYETTE *News* says: Col. W. C. P. Breckenridge, it is stated, will be a candidate for Senator at the next selection.

TERRY HILL, Democrat, has the lead in the snake story line. Thother day Mr. Eddie Bowen was sitting in his door playing a Hymn, when he noticed a large black snake, which was attracted by the sound, crawlingdown his martin box pole. He killed the snake and then removed his music, when he saw another one coming from the same place. He killed it also. This was repeated the third time with the same result. His curiosity being aroused, he cut down the box, and found another of the same kind, making four, all in the same box. They were all about six feet in length, and of the blackest kind.

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THE PROHIBITIONISTS

Assembled in State Convention at Springfield, O.

Dr. A. B. Leonard Nominated for Governor, Prof. Frost for Lieutenant-Governor—Full State Ticket—Platform, etc.

SPRINGFIELD, O., July 2.—The State Prohibition Convention met yesterday morning, and besides a temporary organization, the appointment of the several committees and speech-making, little was accomplished. Convention adjourned until 10 this morning.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION.

The convention assembled at 10:15 a. m. Rev. Joseph Kyle, of Xenia, offered prayer, and the minutes of Wednesday were read.

Permanent organization: B. S. Heighley, Mahoning, Chairman; Miss Ella Woodfield, Portage, Secretary; Z. C. Payne, of Franklin, E. S. Lewis, of Trumbull, Geo. Tweed, of Franklin, and L. B. Logan, of Akron, Assistants.

Permanent Chairman Heighley, on assuming the chair, made a stirring prohibition speech, during which he said it would have been a disaster to the Prohibition party had it failed to carry the Second Amendment been fairly counted. The vote of Ohio being equal to that of the State, it had been made stronger by this injustice.

The Presidential convention of reported 610 present—409 delegates and 201 alternates—the delegates being regarded his candidacy with indifference, had, he was certain, received a majority in the State. What was the result? That meeting, made up as it was of the voting classes, met with a shout of applause, which shook the building. Here was a public man who had the courage to tell the truth to the people, and he had made, although the truth appeared damaging to him. He had made an assertion he should not have made, but he did not attempt to escape the penalty by equivocation. It cost Mill. These people whom he had once dispraised realized that they would get in him a man who would not cool reel; no, no. They felt that here at least was one public man who was not given to lying.

Is there cause more than another can be given for Blaine's defeat it is to be found in the fact that the people had come to believe what he said. He had made so many misstatements that the public wanted the affidavits to substantiate his statements. He had made a mistake so surprisingly common among public men—namely, that the people were a little more than a crowd. It is a contrary fact that the masses are like a child. One untruth can fo fet a trust in one existing

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HICKMAN, : : KENTUCKY.

IN THE ATTIC.

Lonely is this place, this darksome upper story,
With broken, leaking roof, and walls gray, black and hoary,
But from outer world, from sunlight's flowing,
Shy story,
Holding wonders still from ages past.

Doves, like spirits, moan for all the grandeur wasted,
Winds of winter sigh the splendor that was tasted,
Ere by Time's rude hand 'twas to this ruin hasted.
Why did not the ancient glory last?

In yonder corner's dusk, 'neath rafters rotten,
Stands the wooden wheel that spun the wool and cotton,
As the Wheel of Life spun worthy deeds forgotten,
Spiders' webs about it now are bound.

For liberty and freedom fought this musket rusty;
Fought this broken sword, to human right once trusty;
Sounded forth this bugle, like this bass drum dusty,
May it not have music still to sound?

Peaceful here they lie, as though with joy forsaken,
Never more the sound of battle to awaken,
For the arm that used them has by fate been taken,
By the sturdy hand that conquers all.

Hark! But no! An answer comes unto my musing;
Far-gone hopes by thoughts into my mind infusing,
'Tis the village bell music's spell diffusing,
As it softly questions, "Conquers all?"

There the spacious timbers sigh the rafters reaching,
Slender hands extends, as though to mortals preaching;
Patiently it taught; endurance is it teaching;
But 'tis aloud now, no more its measures fall.

—*Youths' Companion.*

JOE'S ATONEMENT.

The Cause of the Great Boom at Biggins' Bar.

The snow was twenty feet deep on the spot, and his prospects for living till morning were worth about three cents, the night Jim Biggins struck the valley. He stumbled and slid down the natural trail, and finally fell exhausted on the drift when his momentum no longer carried him ahead.

There he lay for a little while, trying to gain strength enough to make one more effort for shelter; for night was at hand, and to be there until his limbs stiffened meant death.

"It's no use," he muttered, as he swayed to and fro and looked around in a dazed sort of way. "I may just as well cock my toes up and pass in. I've done ther best I could. If looks goes for anything, there ain't a white man within a hundred miles of hyer; and I'm clean done out, 'thout an idea 'thin a hundred miles o' what I be."

He stared around him as he spoke, shivering, feebly, scarcely able to see a rod in any direction. Nevertheless, this pure grit that had pulled Jim Biggins through so many tight places did not desert him now, and once satisfied that there was no likelihood of any settlement being near, he hindered on in search of a more protected spot where he might pass the night.

Chance was good to him. Before he had gone half a dozen rods he stumbled among the branches of an overturned tree, and following the trunk up he found a hollow caused by the bulging roots that had been torn from the ground. On one side was a wall of snow, on the other the wall of matted roots and dirt, with just a little opening at the top, through a few of which he himself and sank down with a sigh upon a bed of leaves.

He heard the wind without howling as though at his escape, but it droned away into a gentle, lulling hum, and before long he ceased to hear it at all. He was sleeping the sleep of exhaustion.

When he awoke the sun was shining brightly, well in the heavens, and a man was feeling very much better than he had imagined would be possible. He had traversed down among the leaves, and the close quarters kept the heat in fairly well, and though he was still enough from his recent to-day doings the principal trouble was the gnawing in his stomach, which demanded to be satisfied.

He lay quiet for a few moments to gather his wits fully about him, and then stuck his head out of the opening.

It is uncertain what the fur cap that surrounded his countenance just looked like, but at any rate the moment it emerged, "zip" came an arrow that went through his cap and grazed his skull so sharply as to draw blood.

"Injuns, by hokey!" exclaimed Jim, in a tone of dismay as he ducked back into his burrow and felt for his sole weapon, a navy revolver, belted over his hip. "It won't have a show in this trip," he continued. "If I go out I'll get shot, and if I stay in I'll starve. Bit or miss, they've got me sewed."

It never struck him that he might have been mistaken for an animal of some kind, until he heard the "zip" of steps in the snow outside, and then a long pole was run in with the evident intention of stirring him out.

He fired promptly, and the shot was answered by a yell, whether of pain or dismay he could not tell, but immediately afterwards he heard a few hasty steps and then all was silent.

He kept silent, too. He was in a trap from which there was no exit without presenting a fair mark to an unseen enemy.

What was his surprise to hear a voice in good mining-camp English exclaiming:

"Say, you! who's in ther?"

"Jim Biggins!" He'd be a white man what'n thunder you mean plugin' away at me? If you ain't white I'll give you just the inclination to lay you over head; tell of about the time I got my 'volver in range!"

"Shake on that, pard. I'm white from the ground up. Come out an' let's size each other up. I didn't expect there war a white man 'thin fifty mile."

Prudently retaining his hold on his revolver, Biggins crawled out a good deal more rapidly than when he went in, and found himself in the presence of a tall, grizzly-looking man, who took a knife between his teeth, and a bow and arrow in his hands.

At sight of each other all suspicion seemed to be dispelled. They put away their weapons and had a handshake that was all the more cordial for the danger that each had put the other in a few moments before.

"Any grub?" was the query of Biggins, after this operation had been performed.

"Sich ez it is," was the answer. "I ain't much for a lay-out, but I'll let ye in on ther secret o' my success. I'm lost hyer, an' I've had awful tough times; but of you've got any forty-five cartridges I'll happily divide grub again. I've a Winchester, but it ain't bin no good since I run outer ammunition, an' all I feeds it from is jugin fashion I'd a gone nigh ter starvin'."

"An' I'm clean starved a'ready, but I kin lead yer up with blue pills an' purplusive power. You bet I hung outer ther when I found wher I war comin' out. Now what's yer beefsteak an' layuns?"

"This way pard. You warn't lookin' round very close or you'd smoked me, sure."

Without hesitation Biggins followed his newly-found friend and was rejoiced to find that long had not far to go, and that the way over the frozen crust was not at all difficult. The stranger had established his winter quarters under an overhanging rock, in front of which, and at each end a rude wall had been erected.

"Hyer yer are," he said, as he led the way in. "Ther fire ain't out yit, and I've got enough grub left over from ter start yer while I is doin' more. Link in. There's a ch'ice or bar, goat an' deer, of yer ken take ter choice. Ef yer can't cook nor'nish, mister Biggins."

"I kin take 'em raw. Don't waste time yarnin'. I ain't fed or bite for forty-eight hour, and the it war a single rabbit ez big ez my fist. Say as I eat six."

"Sail in, then. Hyer's ther solid diet, enough ter stuff yer stick in ther ribs, an' warranted not ter give diserpyer."

"Now yer about ez stumbled Biggins, with his mouth full. "But I say pard, what's yer name?"

"I ain't sure I need one, but of yer very anxious ye kin call me Early Joe. That's what I was called under at Ground Hog; but still they run me out."

Biggins gave a nod to indicate that he understood. As soon as he got his mouth half empty he growled:

"My case proves fer hevin' five kings an' a pur or aces held out under yer knees. What was yours hyer for? Of course thar war a good, dropped jest afore they found them kards."

"Why, yer a man after my own heart. That war jest what war the trouble at Ground Hog. They way things look now I ain't just sure, but that we'd gone a leetle too far stood ther storm. Mighty cold time I've had on it, an' things don't look elegant, no how."

"Any show fur a fiver when snow breaks up?" asked Biggins, with a grin of good humor, as if war that a "jackal dropped jest afore they found them kards."

"That's the chance I am layin' fur. I'm here now, an' I've frozn right on, ter stay till it breaks up. It's a mighty encangin', and since I've got a pard it won't be so lonesome. We kin worry through of you don't mind runnin' the chance ter lose a wheel."

Jim Biggins had run a good many such chances in his time, and he didn't mind taking a few more. The two struck hands on it, and settled themselves resolutely to their waiting game; and so, waiting, the days went by.

It took a good deal of exertion and much solid endurance to live, after, but the "signs" were good and they held to their location, partly because they had no place in view for which they dare strike, but more because they had hopes of finding rich pickings when the snow melted and they had a chance to prospect.

Early Joe was an expert with the bow, and they husbanded their ammunition for an emergency. In one way or another they made daily gain along. Some weeks passed; the snows began to melt, and still they were alone in the rich valley and neither had both reached for the veriest chance.

"I tell yer it's goin' ter be the strike of a lifetime," said Biggins, as they sat together in the sunshine one afternoon. "In another week we kin git ter work, an' of we don't find color the first try I can't read signs."

"If we had ther tools," interposed Joe, not half so enthusiastic, "I've snowed men ter throw up with the pick-axe a week; an' ther next gulch, it's right on a pocket just what they'd left off. What kin we do?"

"Kin we do it? Jugin' out a hull with our knives, an' of it looked ez though there were pay dirt 'round I'd throw up my hat an' holler. I'm sure I could down in ther mouth. Ther's big money fur us hyer, sure."

"Your somebody, mebbe; but Hick never comes my way. Of it can't do any wuss for me, it'll send Shade Miller a-prowlin' ter throw me cold. I feel it in my bones."

Biggins had noticed that his partner had been growing more and more silent, and he asked no questions, and he asked none now, only trying to make him feel encouraged. But there was a look, which, indeed, looked bright enough to him.

"I hain't ter order b'ame him either," continued Joe, speaking aloud, but more to himself than to his partner, "Peggsy Miller 'ar a good little man; a heap sight too good fer go outer ther west in a squabble over the kards—an' he a family man, too."

"How war it, Joe? Mebbe it would be good ter have him with us. Ef you say on 'em, an' he palmed three aces right on top when he made ther cut, I didn't know it till I found what he'd been lyin' kards in my hand, an' I'd straddled his blind, an' it war straight poker, an' I never suspected. Ha! ha!"

"Then I got howling mad, and he pulled an' I pulled; an' I war a little more quicker, an' he cut me a gash on ther cold meat they wanted ter jump me, an' I got. I tell yer, Jim, of we do make a strike we'll be sure ter have a powerful big nest egg fer Pugsey's widder, fur her an' ther kid. See of I don't."

"That's right, Joe; an' I'll go anothe. We'll be working for the widder an' orphun now, an' it orter bring us luck. Let's begin a bowl right away. We kin fix one up outer bark ter make ther try with."

Early Joe seemed to feel somewhat relieved after his confession, and for the time the early twilight came was in better spirits than he had been for a week, in spite of all. Still, that night, Biggins never too well furnished, was getting suspiciously low. Game had grown scarce and shy. Though they were not at all particular as to what came into their deadfalls, or fell to their arrows, it was getting harder to keep the mill of life grinding.

"To-morrow," said Joe, just before he closed his eyes for slumber, "I'll take a tramp down South. Ef we don't look sharp we'll be starved outer hyer 'fore long. I don't wan't ter give Pugsey away till we see what ther show are."

"All right. I'll stay an' watch ther claim."

In the morning Joe Winchester slung over his bow in his hand. Early Joe set out on his hunting expedition; while Jim Biggins loafed about at their rude camp, whiling away the time as best he could.

It did not seem at all strange when evening came and Joe, in his partner, but as one hour after another passed he began to grow uneasy.

"He didn't be bitten, Joe ain't," he said to himself, "an' I don't guess what might or happened, but anyhow it's about time he'd be back. Back afore mornin' I'll bet yer take up ther trail myself."

But when morning came there was still no Joseph, and, having partaken of a hearty meal for breakfast, Biggins set out about starting out in the direction taken by his pard, when he was startled at hearing footsteps.

Looking out he saw four men coming down the valley. At least he judged that they were all men from his hasty glance at their dwellings, though when they came near it was easily seen that the smallest of the four was a woman.

Biggins was startled enough at the first. These people came steadily on, with the strength belonging to those who have lately rested. They did not look like prospectors either, but like hunters in search of a trail which, once found, they would follow to the very end.

As Jim Biggins was a hunted man the first possibility that suggested itself was that they were after him.

The second look convinced him that they were all strangers. Besides, his dealings with women had been few and far between, and he was there for any of the sex to take the slightest interest in him.

But might they not be after Early Joe? The idea seemed ridiculous, for Walnut Bar lay a good hundred and fifty miles to the north, according to the most definite statement that Joe had given of his wanderings. Nevertheless Jim lay quiet on the very slim chance that they might go by, following the trail they had found on the other side of the valley. The retreat under the rock was fairly well concealed and could not well be seen until the party was directly opposite to it.

Suddenly the leader stopped short and held up his hand. They were not so far away now and Biggins heard a feminine voice.

"What is it, Shade?"

"There's some one hyer, a perspecter most likely. There's only ther one track; but there may be a gang 'em, an' of they've struck anything they won't take it kindly ter see us. It looks as though they had a mighty good chance for a big thing."

As the man spoke he looked around with keen eye, and his gaze lit upon the little trail the two men could not help leaving as they went in and out.

Biggins was watching through a chink and saw that discovery was certain. With the waiting he grew desperate. He had upraised in token of amity, though he had loosened his heavy revolver and was ready to draw at a moment's notice.

"Hello, party, whar yer goin'?" was his salutation. "Hain't got much ter offer, but can't yer turn in an' stop awhile. It does me good ter see a face again. I'm a white man 'thout loonesome, an' ther's room enough for all."

The leader had dropped his carbine into the hollow of his arm and, being advanced with quick steps, followed at a little distance by the rest.

"Who are you? Where's your pard?"

"Biggins are my name, an' I'm layin' off hyer till the snow goes. Then I'm goin' ter strike it rich, an' I'm goin' ter make your leetle game? You ain't huntin' ter strike pay gravel. What's yer name an' where yer from?"

"My name is Shade Miller, and I am from Walnut Bar. Yonder woman is my friend's wife 'an we have been following his trail."

A cry from the woman broke in upon his explanation, and Biggins gave a quick glance down the valley. Early Joe was approaching with slow, weary steps.

"Yonder is my pard," said Jim, briefly. "Him an' me pulls together. Drap it!"

He wound up with a stern command, he had seen Joe's other arm in the snow-white and they had a chance that individual's thumb forced back the hammer of his gun.

There was an exclamation from one of the other men; a shrill cry from the woman. But Jim Biggins never turned his eye.

"You tech him," he shouted, "an' I'll scorch you, Shade Miller sure. You mee? Let's talk it over."

Shade's life hung by a thread just then, for there was another scrape he understood. Although Jim Biggins had upraised his carbine it was not in the attitude to find that it is started and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug, stark dead. There is no cruelty of fate in the watering-places. I never knew any one to grow very rapid in grace at the Catskill Mountain House or Sharon Springs or the Halls of Montmorency. It is generally the case that the Sabbath is more of a carouse than any other day, and there are Sunday walks and Sunday rides and Sunday excursions. Elegant tandems and ministers of religion, who are entirely contented at home, sometimes when the Sabbath dawns on them at Niagara Falls or the White Mountains take their day to themselves. If they go to the church it is not to be a sacred parade, and the discourse, instead of being a plain talk about the soul, is apt to be what is called a crack sermon—that is, some discourse picked out of the effusions of the year as the one most adapted to excite admiration, and in those churches from the way the ladies hold their fans you know that they are not so much impressed with the heat as with the picturesqueness of half-disclosed features. Four puny souls stand in the organ loft and expend a tune that nobody knows, and worshipers with $2,000 worth of diamonds on the right kneel a drop a coin into the pocket, and then the benediction is pronounced and the farce is ended. The toughest thing a very tough do was to be good at a watering-place.

The health of a great many people makes a annual visit to the watering-places to be an absolute necessity; but, my dear people, take your Bible along with you, and take an hour for secret prayer each day, though you be surrounded by guffaw and saturnalia. Keep holy the Sabbath, though they denounce you as a bigot and a fool. Stand off from those institutions which propose to imitate on this side the water the iniquities of Saratoga and Long Branch, and chalybeate springs can not do you so much good as the mineral, healing, perennial Holy Spirit, and from the hills "Rock of Ages." This may be your last summer. If so, make it a fit vestibule of Heaven.

THE HORSE AND HORSE-RACING.

Another temptation around nearly all of the watering places is the horse-racing business. We all admire the horse. There needs to be a redistribution of coronets among the brute creation. A race for the lion has been called the king of beasts. I knock off its coronet and put the crown upon the head of the horse. I care not whether in shape or spirit or sagacity or intelligence or affection or usefulness.

As the Duke of Athol is the patron of the horse, the patriarch and the prophet and the evangelist and apostle stroking his cheek with their beards, led to the bridle and tenderly lifting his exquisitely formed hoof and listening with a thrill to his champing of his bit, all the centuries in all ages have spoken of him in encomiastic terms.

There is a delusion abroad in the world that a thing must be necessarily good and Christian if it is slow and dull and plodding. There are very pious people who seem to imagine it is humbly pious to have a long, spavined, pallid, glanderal, spring-halted, blind-staggered jade. There is not so much virtue in a Rosinante that it needs to be stabled all the time. At the same people drive Elijah with his horses of fire would have taken three weeks to get into Heaven. We want swifter passages and swifter men and swifter enterprises, and the church of God needs to get off its jog trot, Sunday-morning, Dobbin plodding, quick streams; why not quick horses?

But we do not think that the beauty or speed of the horse is the thing to be blamed, or the expense of human degradation. Horse-racing in olden times were under the ban of Christian people, and in our day no such institution has come up under fictitious names. And it is called a "summer meeting," almost suggestive of positive spiritual exercises. And it is called an "agricultural fair," and people go every thing at this improving in the art of farming. But under these deceptive titles are the lowest passions and the worst betting and the same drunkenness and the same lewd bondage and the same abominations that used to be connected with the horse-racing system. I never knew a man yet who could give himself to the pleasures of the turf for a long term of years who was not battered in morals. They hook up their character with the bet on the sporting-cap and light their cigar and take the reins and dash down the road to perdition. Are only the Saratoga and Long Branch and Cape May and nearly all the other watering-places in the day of the horse-race? Why, the country nearly every kind of equipage is taken up at an almost fabulous price; and there are many respectable people mingling with the pugilists and gamblers and libertines and foul-mouthed men and flashy women. The bartender stirs up the brandy-smash. The bets run high. The greenhorns, supposing all is fair, put in their money, soon found to lose it. Three weeks before the race takes place the struggle is decided, and the men in the secret know on which steed to bet their money. The two men on the horses riding around long before arranged who should beat. Leaning from the stand or the carriage are men and women so absorbed in the struggle of hope and unseen and mettle that they make a grand harvest for the pickpockets, who carry off the pocket-books and portmonaies. Men looking on see only two horses with two riders flying around the ring; but there is many a man on that stand whose honor and domestic happiness and fortune—white mane, white foot, white flank—are in the ring, racing with insobriety, and with fraud, and with profanity, and with twin-black neck, black foot, black flank. Neck and neck they go in that moral Epsom. White horse of honor; black horse of ruin. Death says: "I will bet on the black horse." Spectator says: "I will bet on the white horse." The white horse of honor, the white horse of God. The black horse of ruin, Satan mounted all the time, gaining on him. Spectator breathless. Pug on the saddle. Dig in the spurs. There! They are past the stand. Sure. Just as I expected it. The black horse of hell won! Now for the jockey. The jockey of darkness cry "Huzza! huzza!" and the devils come in to pick up their wages. And yet, I believe a little science to do with horse-racing disruptions this summer. Long ago the English Government got through looking at the turf for the dragoon and light cavalry horse. They found the turf depreciates the stock; and it is not a very long time before the member of Parliament, and the author known all the world over, and the best and purest enterprise was being started in this country, wrote a letter, in which he said: "Heaven help you, then, for of all the cankers of our old civilization there is nothing in this country approaching in subduing meanness, in ransacking, digging its head high, to this bejauded institution of the British turf." Another famous sportsman writes: "How many dark domains have been shared among these hosts of rapacious sharks during the last two hundred years! And, unless the system be altered, how many more are doomed to fall into the same gulf!" The Duke of Hamilton, through his long racing proclivities, in three years got through his entire fortune of £70,000; and it will say that some of you are living in derminded by it. With the bull-fights of Spain and the bear-huntings of the old, may the Lord God annihilate the infamous and accursed horse-racing of England and America.

RESERVE YOUR PHYSICAL STRENGTH.

I go further, and speak of another temptation that hovers over the watering-places, and this is the temptation to sacrifice physical strength. The modern Bethesda was intended to recuperate the physical health, and yet how many come from the watering-places, their health absolutely destroyed! New York and Brooklyn idiots boasting of having passed twenty glasses of Congress water before breakfast; fanatics proclaiming the good bed at ten o'clock at night gossiping until one or two o'clock in the morning; dyspeptics who have come in search of their health, mingling ice-creams and lemons and lobster salads and cocoanuts until the stomach is in a state of rebellion and lamentation and protest; delicate women and brainless young men chasseeing themselves into fevers and catalepsy; thousands of men and women coming back from our watering-places in the morning with the boundless idea that all ailments that will last them all their life long. You know as well as I do that this is the height of folly. Are you going to say to your good health: "Good-bye; I am going to have a good time for a little while; I will be very glad to see you back in the autumn." Then in the autumn, when you are hard at work in your office or store or shop or counting-room, good Health will come in and say: "Good-bye, I am going." You say: "Where are you going?" And she says Good Health, "I am going to take a vacation." It is a poor rule that will not work both ways, and your good health will leave you choleric and splenetic and exhausted. You coquetted with your good health in the summer-time and your good health is coquetting with you in the winter-time. A fragment of Paul's charge to the jailer would be an appropriate prescription for the hotel register in every watering-place: "Do thyself no harm."

FERTILE IN DOMESTIC INFELICITIES.

Another temptation that hovers around the watering-place is to the formation of hasty and life-long alliances. The watering-place is responsible for many domestic infelicities of this country than all other things combined. Society is a confidential thing that an sure judgment or character can be formed. Those who form companionships amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are twenty blanks to one prize. In the seven days of life you want some one glittering splash. Life is not a ball-room, where the music decides the step and bow and prance, and graceful swing of the waltz find war vessels as to go among the light spray of the summer watering-places to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. Ah, in the battle of life you want a stronger arm than a lace fan and a cry-baby can be! The load of life is so heavy that in order to draw it you want a team stronger than one made up of a masculine grasshopper and a feminine butterfly. If there is any man in the community who has any contempt, and that ought to excite the contempt of every man and every woman, it is the soft-handed, effeminate fop, who, perfumed until the air is actually sick, spends his summer in taking killing drives, and in the sentimentalizing parlors and talking infinitessimal nothings, and finding his heaven in the set of a lavender kid glove; boots and shoes and an imposition two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flaming cravat; his conversation made up of "I say!" and "Only think!" "He-hees!" It would take five hundred of them stewed down to make a teaspoonful of brain. Such folly. There is one consolation part to such a man as that, and that is the frothy young woman at the watering-place, her conversation is made up of French mounshine; what she has on her head only equaled by what she has on her back; useless ever since she was born and to be useless until she is dead; and what they will do with her in the next world I know not, except to set her upon the banks of the River of Life for eternity to look sweet! God intends us for manly music and fair forms and graceful step; but amid the heartlessness and the inflation and the fantastic influences of modern watering-places, beware how you make life-long covenants.

BANEFUL LITERATURE.

Another temptation that will hover over the watering-places is that of baneful literature. Almost every one starting for a watering-place takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library or off the bookstand, or bought of the boy who sells books through the cars. I really believe there is more pestiferous trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible I found sitting on hotel piazzas or under the trees reading the sort of stuff which would make them blush if they knew that you knew what the book was. "Oh," they say, "you must have intellectual recreation." Yes. There is no need that you take alcoholic into a watering place "Hamilton's Metaphysics," or "Edwards' Dissertations" or "Locke on the Understanding." Take a book that is sensible, but not stupid. Take a book that is entertaining, but not pernicious. Take a book that will help you in your business, but not a book that will make you forget your business. Take a book that will help you in your profession, but not a book that will make you forget your profession. Take a book that will help you in your domestic relations, but not a book that will make you forget your domestic relations. Take a book that will help you in your religious life, but not a book that will make you forget your religious life. Take a book that will help you in your physical health, but not a book that will make you forget your physical health. Take a book that will help you in your mental health, but not a book that will make you forget your mental health. Take a book that will help you in your moral health, but not a book that will make you forget your moral health. Take a book that will help you in your social health, but not a book that will make you forget your social health. Take a book that will help you in your spiritual health, but not a book that will make you forget your spiritual health. Take a book that will help you in your eternal life—healing and therapeutic. A chemist will go to one of these summer watering places and take the water and analyze it, and tell you that it contains so much of iron and so much of soda and so much of lime, and so much of magnesia. I come to this Gospel well, this living fountain, and analyze the water, and find that its healing waters are full of pardon, forgiveness, hope, comfort, life, Heaven. "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye!" Have you ever watched the men around this Bethesda this morning. O, you sick, you lame, you troubled, you dyspeptic, you nervous! Step this way and try it! Oh, step in it! The angel of the covenant this morning stirs the water! Why are you not step in it? Some of you are too weak to take a step in that direction. Then we take you up in the arms of our strong power and bear you in. Ah, under the wave, hoping that the cure may be as sudden and as radical as with Naaman, who, healed of his leprosy and carbuncled, stepped into the Jordan, and after the seventh dip came out of the river with his complexioned as the flesh of a little child.

WARNED OF DEATH'S CALL.

Strange Story of a New York Farmer Who Arranged All Details of His Own Funeral.

(N. Y. Special.)

Valley Cottage is a station on the West Shore Railroad, midway between Nyack and Rockland Lake. John Ryder was the most prominent man in this place. On June 11 Mr. Ryder died after prophesying for three days that June 11 would be his last day on earth. He was a rich and wealthy farmer and a high official in the Methodist Church at Rockland Lake. He was seven-ty-two years old. His mind was clear and clear eye gave no indication of approaching dissolution. On Tuesday, June 9, he was walking around like a man in the service of the farm hands, measuring and planning and calculating, when suddenly he stopped and said, in a very impressive tones: "My friends, my time is drawing nigh. But two days more and I will be called home. I have received a warning and it portends death." Turning to a farm hand he said: "Harness up my horses and bring them around like a good man." Then he went in his usual place in the morning and appeared to be in his usual health. Toward noon he called the family around him, saying: "My friends, I am going now. Good-by all and God bless you all." He then left the house hurriedly, and going tenderly at his family gently closed his eyes. His lips moved in prayer, and once again he opened his eyes and smiled, and again the eyelids closed and all was still. Those around him thought he was sleeping, but when they called him he did not answer. He was dead. Mr. Ryder was buried on Saturday, all his debts paid and requests being religiously fol-lowed.

PLAGUE-STRICKEN PLYMOUTH.

Does a Similar Danger Threaten Everyone of Us?—How Public Attention is Directed to Personal Perils.

(Rochester (N. Y.) Correspondence Indianapolis Sentinel.)

"Judge," said a young lawyer to a very successful doctor, "tell me the secret of your uniform success at the bar."

"Ah, young man, that secret is a life study, but I will give it to you on condition that you pay all my bills during this session of Court."

"Agreed, sir," said the junior.

"Evidence indisputable evidence."

At the end of the month the judge remained the young man of his profession.

"I recall no such promise."

"Ah, but you made it."

"Your evidence, please."

And the judge, not having any witnesses, lost a case for client.

The man who can produce indisputable evidence wins public favor. I feel an interest now especially with the most successful of American advertisers, whose advertising is most successful because always backed by evidence.

"What style of advertising do you use?" I asked H. H. Warner, Esq.

"Display, reading matter and paragraphs," was the reply.

"Have you many testimonials?"

"Yes, we have about one hundred thousand, or as we like to say, 'more than enough to fill Boston, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Philadelphia newspapers.'"

"Do you publish letters of them?"

"Not a line. Simply facts—the most we do publish, we have thousands like them which we can not use. Why not?" Let me tell you.

"Dr. Warner's safe cure' has probably been the most successful medicine the world has ever discovered. We have testimonials from hundreds of the highest rank, but they would be ridiculous to publish them. Likewise many statesmen, lawyers, Bishops and Judges have been cured, but we can only refer to such per-sons in general guarded terms, as we do to the articles successful."

"How do they make such an impression on the 'evil days' of ill health that they are remembered, and Warner's safe cure is used."

"No, sir, it is not necessary now, as at first, to do such constant and extensive advertising. A meritorious medicine sells itself, and its merits are known. We present just evidence enough to disarm scepticism and to impress the merits of the remedies upon new consumers. We feel it to be our duty to do this. Hence we feel no necessity for publication of healing the sick, we use the reading article style. People won't read long ads."

"Is there in our country a more plague-stricken city than Plymouth, Pa., has been for the last few years? Only for months the lakes and rivers have been poisoned with the filthy refuse of coal mines, and the sickness and suffering and death that has followed is appalling. It polluted by disease, all the blood becomes poisoned and every one needs a tonic. Why not find out for yourself, *and this great almost thirsty thing that you are so quick to invent*, and apply it to the cure of kidney disease, but what is Dr. Warner's safe cure cured me, and I know it is the *only remedy in the world that can cure such disease*. Cured by it myself, I bought it and, from a sense of duty, have handled it ever since. Only for meeting the kidneys and liver can disease leave the blood and the system."

A celebrated sanitarian physician once remarked to me that he primarily or secondarily made up the majority of human ailments. Like all great discoveries, it is remarkably simple.

Dr. Jones of H. H. Warner & Co. stands discreetly high in Rochester, and it is certainly matter of congratulation that merit has been recognized all over the world, and that this success has been unqualifiedly deserved.

PANTALOONS are worn longer in July than in June.—*Columbia Spectator.*

"Ivy leopus distillment, whose effect Distillated in the country will protect Distillated, That swift as quicksilver, it courses through The natural gates and alleys of the body; and causes the skin to become "harked As bout, not roast-beef-like, with vibrant hue, but some cruel." Such are the effects of disease-sated morbid bile, the only antidote for which is to cleanse and regulate the liver—an office admirably performed by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

At the recent Cincinnati candle fire the loss was $100,000. It seems wicked.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES upon trial for 20 days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk incurred, as 20 days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free.

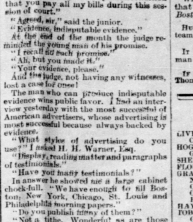
DOES a water-pout precede a raging rain-storm?—*N. Y. Mail.*

YOUNG MEN or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility, lack of vitality and kindred weakness should send three letter stamps for illustrated book explaining sure means of cure. Address World's Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOME RULE—WOMEN.—*Burlington Free Press.*

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute. Dr. Green's *Sulphur Soap* heals and beautifies. Dr. Green's Corn Remover kills Corns a Bunions.

A FAMILY cri-sis—a girl baby.—*Chicago Sun.*



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For all disorders of the Blood, use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, July 7, 1885.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle—Common	$2 00	$3 00
Choice Butchers	3 45	3 85
Hogs—Common	3 50	3 75
Shipping	3 85	4 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 50	4 00
FLOUR—Family	4 00	4 25
GRAIN—Wheat—Longberry red	96	97
No. 2 red	95	96
Corn—No. 2 mixed	48	48½
Oats—No. 2 mixed	29	29½
Rye—No. 2	46	48
Hay—Timothy No. 1	14 00	15 00
TOBACCO—Common Lugs	3 00	4 00
Medium Leaf	5 00	6 00
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess	11 00	@11 25
Lard—Steam	6½	@6¾
BUTTER—Fancy Dairy	12	@ 14
Choice	10	@ 11
FRUIT AND VEGETABLES—		
Apples, per barrel	1 25	@ 1 50
Apples, per one-per basket	1 00	@ 2 50

FLOUR—State and Western	$2 45	@ 2 95
Good to Choice Spring	3 00	@ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 Chicago	88	@ 88½
No. 2 Red	99	@ 99½
Corn—No. 2 mixed	59	@ 59½
Oats—No. 2 mixed	34	@ 34½
PORK—Mess	11 00	@ 11 50
LARD—Steam	6 75	@ 6 80

INDIANAPOLIS.		
Wheat—No. 2 red	93	@ 93½
No. 3 red	90	@ 90½
Corn—No. 2 mixed	46	@ 46½
Oats—mixed	30	@ 30½
LOUISVILLE.		
Flour—A No. 1	$4 15	@ 4 30
GRAIN—No. 2 red—No. 2 red	91	@ 91½
Corn—mixed	50	@ 50½
Oats—mixed	32	@ 32½
PORK—mess	11	@ 11 00
LARD—steam	6	@ 6 00

CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—State and Western	$4 25	@ 5 00
GRAIN—No. 2 red	78	@ 78½
No. 2 Chicago Spring	67½	@ 68
Corn—No. 2	39	@ 39¼
Oats—No. 2	25	@ 25½
Rye—No. 2	57	@ 57½
PORK—Mess	9 95	@ 10 00
LARD—Steam	6 30	@ 6 35

BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	$3 85	@ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 Chicago	95½	@ 96
No. 2 Red	97	@ 97½
Corn—mixed	37	@ 38
PROVISIONS—Pork—Mess	12 00	@ 12 50
Lard—Refined	6½	@ 6¾

ECZEMA!

My wife has been sorely afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum for the last 9 years. We tried every known remedy, and had the best medical advice, but she grew a periodical nervous headache, sometimes followed by a fever, and the Eczema on her face, neck and breast to her waist. Finally I was induced to try Swift's Specific, and after using a few bottles the Eczema disappeared entirely. After the third bottle the nervous headaches ceased. She has not suffered up and turned white and scaly, and finally she has entirely recovered. Her health is now good, and something pure and soft. She is now looking as well as she ever did, and I attribute a great deal of her present good health to the use of S. S. S. I would say that we have disappeared and she always thereby good health and strength. Mrs. M. E. Hall, Rockmart, Ga. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

JUDGE'S Food

INVALUABLE IN SICKNESS.

In all cases of dysentery or any bowel complaints, Judge's Food should be given freely. It is a perfectly safe, being neutral in its action. It will be found invaluable in cases of cholera infantum. It will be found invaluable in cases of cholera infantum. It will be found invaluable in cases of cholera infantum.

WILHOFT'S FEVER AND AGUE TONIC

A warranted cure for all diseases caused by miasmatic poisons, such as Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague, Bob Paine, Dumb Chills, Bilious and all other Fevers caused by miasmatic poisons. Try it and be convinced. Price $1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

CHAS. F. KEELER, Prop., Cincinnati, O.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics. Awarded FIRST MEDAL and GOLD MEDAL, London, '81. Pronounced superior to all others. Has no equal. Sold by druggists. A little fire in margin for SAMPLE CAN. Prepared by Le Page's Chemical Works, Gloucester, Mass. U.S.A.

THE BOSS COLLAR PAD

OF ZINC AND LEATHER.

NO MORE SORE NECKS.

Will positively cure the worst case in 30 days. Never fails. Harness makers will refund money if not found as represented. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents. DEXTER CURTIS, Madison, Wis.

LADY AGENTS

YOUNG MEN or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility, lack of vitality and kindred weakness should send three letter stamps for illustrated book explaining sure means of cure. Address World's Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

$65 A MONTH AND BOARD for THREE

young men in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

ARTISTS OIL TUBE COLORS, 5 cts. Complete Outfit, $1.00. Send for Circular. Agents wanted. H. L. BOSS, 120 Ridge Ave., Phila., Pa.

EDUCATIONAL.

Young Men If you want to become Telegraph Operators, address P. W. STOCK, Atlanta, Ga.

Interview Your Druggist,

As this reporter is doing, and he will tell you some curious things. For instance,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is a perfectly genuine medicine; that there are plenty of so-called Sarsaparillas in the market that have no Sarsaparilla about them except the name.

I have been in the Drug business, in Lowell, for thirty years, and sell more of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than of all other Sarsaparillas combined. I am thoroughly familiar with the analysis of this medicine, and knowing the care and skill employed in its preparation, I am certain it contains nothing that could not be recommended by the most scrupulous physician. It is made of the true Honduras Sarsaparilla, and of other blood purifiers, the best known to medical science, and in a grand specific in chronic cases, such as Scr

LOCAL NEWS.

For City Marshal.

We are authorized to announce H. C. JUDGE, as a candidate for the office of City Marshal, at the ensuing August election.

—The telegraph office is to be moved to the East Hickman depot.

—Mr. Ace Kimbro, living in the Lodgton precinct, had a fine mare stolen from him Saturday night last.

—The express office is to be moved to the East Hickman Depot. This will injure the express business.

—Mr. John Hellner, of the E. T. Va. & Ga. Railroad, is visiting Hickman for two weeks rest and recreation.

—Mr. Bennie McIntosh, late of Wm. Barr's house, St. Louis, is visiting his old Hickman home and friends.

—Masters Willie Strong and Tschudi Swayne, of Hickman, are to attend the Vanderbilt college of pharmacy, this fall.

—W. A. Henson, dentist, will be in Hickman next week—and who wants dental work done can find him at Lacleds Hotel.

—Mr. F. E. Case's residence on Cumberland Street, is nearing completion, and will be quite an ornament to that part of town.

—Dr. J. N. Smoot, a prominent physician of Fulton, who went to Texas a short time since for the benefit of his health, died in that State on July 1st.

—There is to be a barbecue at Lodgion next Wednesday. All the county and District candidates are exneeted to be present, and make things hum.

—A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Spier, died, Tuesday night, of flux, and was buried Wednesday. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents in their affliction.

—The Kentucky militia have succeeded in arresting most of the outlaws in Rowan conty, and they will be tried by the courts. The Governor is to appoint a special Judge.

—Mr. Charles Douglas, of the steamer H. A. Tyler, is on a furlough visiting Hickman. He reports the Tyler doing a splendid business between St. Louis and Johnsonville.

—The work of repairing and renovating Court-house building is progressing well. It will be ready for the August Court, and will be equal to a new building when finished.

—Dr. Landram, of Mayfield, the Republican candidate for the State Senate in this District, made a speech, announcing his candidacy, at Clinton, Monday. So we are informed.

—Eight men outen ten is seter'elined ter be hippererits, not so much 'cese da wants ter be, but 'cese da thinks dat everybody else is, an' dat da mus' keep up wid de times.—Arkansas Traveler.

—Attorney General Garland has removed every Republican in his Department, and substituted good, competent Democrats, and this without any noise and boasting. Friends and opponents will admire this bold, direct course.

—A genuine case of yellow fever of purely local origin developed in New Orleans on last Sunday. The health board reports that there is no justification for alarm, and promises to keep the public honestly advised.

—There was no organized effort to celebrate the "glorious fourth" in Hickman, but on that day several hundred people assembled in town, and a great commotion and some excitement prevailed. No body hurt.

—An exciting contest for the Fulton postoffice is in progress. Mr. Henry Taylor, Dr. Albert Robinson, Capt. Lon Collins, and Robert Murphy, are the applicants. Report says that Mr. Taylor has been recommended by Congressman Stone.

—Hickman wheat buyers are holding prices squarely up to former quotations. A number of small crops on this market this week brought from 77½ to 87½c. Muse & Shaw will pay the latter figures now for prime good wheat in any quantity.

All the apples brought in are being shipped. Market dull.

—The attitude of the Roman Catholic bishop of Louisville, as regards the holding of night picnics, is widely commended. As the ecclesiastic head of the diocese he directs the attention of Catholics to the grave scandal which attends picnics held at night, and uses every officinl means in his power to prevent them.

—Mr. J. B. Hasset, an old and much respected citizen of this county, died, Monday last. He had been confined to his bed for a year or more from Brights disease of the Kidneys. He was a lifelong, consistent, and worthy member of the Catholic church, an honest man, and much respected by all who knew him. His remains were carried to St. Louis for interment.

—Hereafter we are to have two trains a day: One arriving in Hickman at 10:30 A. M., and one at 3:15 P. M. One leaving Hickman at 11:40 A. M., and one at 4:30 P. M. This will prove a very great convenience to the traveling public. The gauge of the road was changed last Tuesday from the broad to the standard gange from Hickman to Martin, and hereafter the two Hickman trains will only run to Martin, making however exactly the same Nashville connection and time. The road from Martin to Chattanooga will not be changed until May next.

—Some bad blood was aroused in Hickman, Saturday last, between some white and some colored people, which might have resulted in serious bloodshed, and which from the best information we can get had no just foundation in fact, and was nearly altogether caused by misapprehension, exaggerated talk, and too much whisky on the part of some. The City Marshal had occasion to arrest a young negro who had fallen drunk, on the sidewalk, and who, being sick from the drink, had vomited very profusely. It was an unpleasant duty devolved upon the Marshal, and he asked one or two white men near by to assist him, but each politely asked to be excused because the job was of such an unpleasant nature. The Marshal then asked a colored man to help him, and he too asked to be excused; but, the Marshal needing help, rather ordered the colored man to take hold, which he did, saying, "If I have—I have to." The colored man assisted the Marshal a short distance, when he was relieved by a white policeman. This little circumstance served to inflame the minds of some white men already excited, and as it spread was greatly distorted and magnified. The idea spread that negroes were arresting white men, putting them in the calaboose, and the officers would not arrest the colored men, &c. It was said that colored men were making threats as to what they would do with white men, &c. All this served to build up an unnecessary excitement, and it is said that men began to organize a mob to break open the calaboose and turn the inmates loose. Men who were approached to join the mob communicated the facts to the officers, and a force of citizens was rapidly organized and armed to resist the mob and uphold the law. Happily, the trials passed off about as any other ordinary police trials, without any disturbance. The COURIER refers to the circumstance only as a warning in the interest of peace, and of law and order; and because we believe that serious trouble was very narrowly avoided last Saturday. The mob could not have succeeded, but if started, men would have been killed on both sides perhaps. We learn that there were good citizens in sympathy with those intending to raid the calaboose Saturday, who were influenced to that feeling by exaggerated reports as to what the negroes were doing and saying. The colored men deny these charges; but, if certain of them did do or say things for which they should be arrested, good citizens should go to some Judge or Magistrate and give this information, so they can be arrested and punished, and not encourage a mob on exeited 4th of July talk. One thing is certain the law is going to be upheld and supported in Hickman, and good and bad citizens had as well accept this fact, and govern themselves accordingly. If there are, or should occur, inequalities, in its enforcement, let the good citizens come to the front and assist in its proper enforcement with equal and exact justice.

A Great Discovery.

Mr. Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Ia., says: "My wife has been seriously afflicted with a cough for twenty-five years, and the spring more severely than ever before. She has used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, did so, with most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her. She has not had so good health for thirty years." Trial Bottles Free at Moore & Landrum's Drug Store. Large Size $1.00.

It this one of Bob Mcthony's Catch ?

The big catfish of the Mississippi Valley was caught at the meet waters of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, a short distance below Cairo, last Friday. The fish weighed 250 pounds and measured 13 inches between the eyes. It was caught on a trot-line, and the fisherman who caught it stated he had caught big fish before, one weighing as high as 163 pounds, but he had never in his life gazed upon such a monster as this one. It was sold for ten dollars.—Paducah News.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle at Moore & Landrum's Drug Store.

All Europe is alarmed at the terrible ravages of cholera in Spain and many of the coastal cities in this country are apprehensive that it will cross the ocean before the summer is over. Recent dispatches from Madrid show an average of over one thousand new cases a day and from five to six hundred deaths.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale at MOORE & LANDRUMS

The people vote in August on the Constitutional question again. In order to carry the proposition must receive 184,007 votes, a majority of all the voters in the State. It is very doubtful if so many votes will be cast in the election. So the measure is almost certain of defeat.

—The work on the East Hickman railroad extension is going on, and will be completed about the 1st, of August.

BUGGIES! BUGGIES!!

N. H. WILKINSON, of Paducah, Ky., has just arrived in Hickman with thirty-two Buggies and Phaetons, which are for sale, at the Wharfboat. Come every body.

CHRISTIAN JOY.

Godbey, the Evangelist, at Work.

Outpouring of Interest and People.

Godbey, the evangelist, assisted by several ministers and other assistants, has been, and is now engaged in conducting a great religious meeting at the Methodist church, in this place. Each night the house is packed to overflowing, and in the day time great interest is manifested in the morning and evening meetings.

The distinguished evangelist is a man of peculiar and eccentric ways, and if judged by the standard of culture and dignity with which many good people are wont to surround the pulpit, he will prove a disappointment; but if tested by the power of riveting the attention of all and arousing his hearers, his force and ability are equal to the expectation of his most ardent admirers. Every minute he charms and delights with clean cut truths even though you dissent from his next utterance, or regret that he phrased it as he did. One thing is certain, however, great interest is being awakened toward these meetings, great crowds are getting to hear, and when they get there, men and women are shouting—and men and women who never shouted before.

Rev. Evangelist is preaching no new doctrine, but to many of this day and generation who have been educated in a different school of religious thought, his methods appear new and strange. He is preaching the doctrine of sanctification, and the direct operation of the Holy Ghost in the conversion of sinners, which he presents with much fervor as the primitive Methodist teachings. He holds that the professed Christian must either progress toward sanctification, or retrograde to his old place among sinners—that there is no ground for "do nothing" Christians to stand on. He handles church members without gloves, insisting that they must illustrate in their lives a higher, purer, better type of personal character than that of the self-respecting, moral man, to the end of their own sanctification and salvation, as also the convincing of sinners of the necessity of a change and to their invitation to that higher and better type of personal character. He eats professed Christian roughly, using about as hard words as language affords, but no doubt with the same purpose that the workman applies the hard chisel to the rough stone, to make it smoother and more shapely, and to give it truer proportion and a finer finish.

In spite of all teachings, or no teachings, the men and women of the world are of different minds and inclinations as to religious principles and teachings, and so long as this is true, good men and women will differ as to the ways and methods of the same, and are to be attracted from the wrong to the right, by different approaches. There are thousands and tens of thousands who believe in this good old Methodist way, and yet there are large circles of sincere christian people among whom such methods have fallen into disuse, or never were used, and many who hold them positively condemn. COURIER being a secular paper never obtrudes an opinion on such controverted matters, but it is in open sympathy with that church, or any church, or any organization, whose teachings would lead men and women to a higher and nobler condition, intelligent people, no matter how widely different their convictions, recognize that the churches are the instructors and educators of the people all around and about them, and so long as they strive to turn people from that which is wrong to that which is right, they will command earnest respect and encouragement. One may believe that that which causes men and women to shout is purely excitement; or those who believe in shouting may feel that other professed christians are restrained from shouting by the blandishments of the devil; yet if one, or the other, or both, lead to a purer and worthier life, why should not all good men rejoice.

The services at the church continues to-night and to-morrow night, and also day services as heretofore, and perhaps the whole of next week.

A Big Railroad Project.

There is a project on foot to build a railroad from St. Louis to Nashville, to be called the St. Louis & Nashville Air Line. It is to run by the way of Metropolis, Ill., Paducah Ky., and Clarksville, Tenn. An air line from Paducah to Clarksville passes through this county some where between Canton and Golden Pond. Some of the leading capitalists of the country are said to be connected with the project. A part of the road has already been surveyed.—Cadiz (Ky.) Telephone.

Needed in New Orleans.

From the Ferguson ?

Rev. Sam Jones should be brought to New Orleans. Wherever he has preached he has succeeded in breaking up the "rum clutch," a method by which the walking dude appears as having arrested a weak young girl and seems to be taking her to the station-house.

MARRIED.

On July 3d, Mr. T. J. Finch and Miss Millie Cook.

On July 5th; Mr. A. J. Jackson and Miss D. E. McMullin.

On July 8th, Mr. Thos. B. Porter and Miss Mary E. Jones.

DIED.

In Hickman, on Thursday, July 2nd, Bonnie Emmerson, little son of John and Eliza Young, aged about 10 months. "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

CITY ITEMS.

Canned Goods.

A new lot of all kinds of Jellies, Marmalade, Pine Apple, Lemon, Peaches, Pears, Apples and Peaches, at

J. W. ROGERS.

The latest and best thing in the matter of a Glass Fruit Jar. No cement, no trimming, no breaking chimneys. Double the light of the ordinary Cotton Wick; will last for years, for sale by

J. W. COWGILL, Druggist.

For Rent.

The splendid store room on Clinton street, lately occupied by Alexander & Maxwell, dry goods merchants, is for rent, on reasonable terms. Apply to

E. T. GARDNER.

Read and Ponder

The losses paid by the Travelers Insurance Company during the month of April, 1885, on Life and Accident Policies aggregated to $112,512.84, or a fraction more than fifteen dollars a minute for every banking hour of the month.

T. M. FRENCH, AGENT, at HICKMAN, KY.

Flower Pots.

For sale, by W. D. Diesselbrink, all sizes. As low as the lowest

Money saved by buying of,

PLAUT BROS. & CO.

A full line of Hoops, Incrates, and Bramble Carriage, Gig Oil Cloth, and Rings, at very low prices. Also, Trunks, Valises, Bags, and Satchels, in immense variety. Our goods would be seen to be appreciated.

ALEXANDER & MAXWELL.

The place to spend your Cash at,

PLAUT BROS. & CO.

All kinds of Disinfectants—Chloride of Lime, Sulphate of Iron, Carbolic Acid, Chloride of Soda. For sale at

COWGILL'S Drug Store.

Don't forget that Salmon's & Haas Hog Cholera remedies are guaranteed to stop the Cholera among hogs and keep them from taking it, or money refunded, by

J. W. COWGILL, Druggist.

Important to Shippers and Farmers.

MUSE & SHAW announce to the public that they are prepared to handle any and all kinds of produce for shipment by river or rail. Special attention given to the shipment of goods. All business entrusted to their care will have prompt attention. Will keep plenty of barrels and fruit boxes on hand.

The greatest variety of Ladies and Misses Shoes at PLAUT'S, warranted. If fail to give satisfaction mother pair will be given or money refunded. Also GENTLEMAN'S PLAUT'S Hand Sewed for men—warranted.

See our Clothing for Men, Boys and Children. The assortment is elegant and prices low.

ALEXANDER & MAXWELL.

Do you want a THRESHING MACHINE, SAW MILL, STEAM ENGINE, SORGHUM MILL, COTTON GIN, CORN CRUSHER, or anything in the machinery line? If you do, go to MUSE & SHAW and get their prices. They are agents for the Kirkland, Ferguson & Cole, Machinery and Mill Supplies.

Butcher Shop.

Having formed a partnership with M. D. Johnson, for carrying on the above business, the public are hereby notified that on and after the 1st day of April, we will supply them with the best of fresh beef, pork, &c., at the grocery house of

J. W. ROGERS.

Announcements.

For State Senator

We are authorized to announce JACOB WHITE, of Hickman county, as a candidate for State Senator from the counties of Fulton and Graves counties in the State Senate, to fill the unexpired term of the Hon. M. C. Vaughan.

We are authorized to announce R. T. ALBRITTON as a candidate to represent Graves, Fulton and Hickman, in the State Senate.

For the Legislature.

We are authorized to announce P. J. OLIVER as a candidate to represent Hickman and Fulton counties at the next General Assembly of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce J. F. KEMP as a candidate to represent Hickman and Fulton counties in the Lower House of the next General Assembly of Kentucky.

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce W. T. KIMBRO, as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Fulton county. Election in August.

We are authorized to announce THOS V. WALLACE, as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Fulton County. Election in August next.

We are authorized to announce JAMES P. TAYLOR as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Fulton county. Election 1st Monday in August next.

We are authorized to announce JAMES F. BUSHART as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Fulton county. Election in August next.

We are authorized to announce JACOB SILVERTOOTH as a candidate for the office of Jailer of Fulton county. Election 1st Monday in August next.

ELECTION NOTICE.

ON MONDAY, August 3rd, 1885, an election will be held at the City Hall, in the city of Hickman, Ky., to elect a City Marshal for the unexpired term of T. V. Wallace.

By order of the City Council.

R. E. MILLET, C. C.

July5tde

VANTED Folding Pocket Scissors, Pen-Knife & Rule. U AGENTS. All who see it, want it. It sells on sight. Lady and Gent Agents wanted every where. Retail 50c to 75c. Agents, 25c, or $2.40 per doz. Send at once for agency by Postal Note or 2c stamps.

WYAN'CO, Cleveland, Ohio.

"DONT YOU FOGET IT,"

H. Buchanan is the only man that sells the Celebrated Bryan & Brown Shoes, for ladies, misses and children, men and boys. These Shoes take the premium over all for good and fine workmanship, and is the most substantial Shoe made in the United States. Don't let others humbug you with some other make, and say it is just as good, but go to BUCHANAN'S, and buy the Shoe with Bryan & Brown's name on each Shoe.

LOWER and LOWER.

All kinds of Groceries—hams, sides, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. I will not be undersold. JOHN WITHRO.

STILL AHEAD.

The extremely low PRICES at which we are offering our STOCK has attracted an unusual large trade to our Store, and we feel very thankful to our patrons for their liberal appreciation of our efforts to give them

GOOD GOODS

at HONEST PRICES. To the ladies ESPECIALLY, do we return thanks, for their

MANY COMPLIMENTS

on LARGE PURCHASES in our

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

In White and Red Nettings, White Goods, Mulls, Lace, Embroideries &c., we have a large and elegant line.

We are still offering the following very rare Bargains:

PRICES:

3,500 yds. Printed Lawns	worth	5c for	3½c
2,000 " Dress Prints, nice Styles	"	5c "	3½
2,000 " yard wide Brown Sheeting	"	6½c "	5
5,00 " Gingham Checks	"	7½c "	5
20 pcs. Victoria Lawn	"	10c "	5
10 " India Linon	"	20c "	10
3 " Lace Curtain Goods	"	35c "	20
1 " Bordered Scrim Net	"	35c "	25
75 dz. Checked Towels, 30 inches long, Extra	"	10c "	5
20 " Bordered Handkerchief	"	10c "	5
20 " Gents Colored Half Hose	"	10c "	5
Blue Cottonade Pants	"	1.00 "	75
Ladies Kid New Port Ties	"	1.00 "	75
" " 4 button New Ports	"	1.25 "	75
" " Opera Slippers	"	1.00 "	75
" " Front Lace Sewed Calf Shoes	"	1.50 "	1.00
Gents unbandried Shirts	"	1.00 "	75
" Full Stock Brogans	"	1.25 "	1.00

These Prices ON SAME QUALITY OF GOODS, cannot be Duplicted.

You will find everything just as advertised, and we won't be "just out" of any article when it is called for.

ALEXANDER & MAXWELL,

AS EVER

LEADERS AND MAKERS OF LOW PRICES.

BUILDERS! CONTRACTORS!!

J. W. CORMAN & CO.,

Have in stock and are constantly adding a complete line of

Doors, Sash, Blinds and Mouldings,

and Builder's Hardware generally. A complete line of

Locks, Hinges, Butts and Screws, Nails,

of all kinds, from a Brad to 60d. A full line of Carpenters tools. Also,

COOKING AND HEATING STOVES, TINWARE,

and Housekeepers Supplies generally.

COPPER, TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK,

a specialty. We extend a cordial invitation to all to come and see us. Our prices will be as low as consistent with a legitimate business.

J. W. CORMAN & CO.

April 3, 1885.

IT Is EASY

TO MAKE BIG CLAIMS in print, to say my Furniture "is the best," requires but a stroke of the pen and a little printer's ink; to back up the claim with the proof is a more difficult matter. None of my would-be rivals ever dare attempt to show in what respect their goods are "the best." "Not this evening, some other evening," is what they say when asked to give any solid reason for their claim, that they keep "the best" goods. This is a good way for people who keep inferior goods and wish to make them go by "blowing," but it is not my way.

QUALITY

is the thing that tells, and I propose to duplicate *LOW PRICES* with first-class Goods. This is the point and essence of this discourse, and makes horse sense instead of mere blowing a loud it. Perhaps you know what good *FURNITURE* is, and perhaps you don't; if you want the test give me a call and I will show you.

I am also agent for the light-running Diamond Sewing Machine, the ladies friend.

N.B.—I also have the best stock of Undertaker's Goods, and will duplicate *LOW PRICES*. Customers politely served on short notice. Store across the street from Holcombe's new drug store.

Respectfully,

E. T. GARDNER.

Moore & Landrum,

SUCCESSORS TO

T. P. FORTUNE & COMPANY.

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, BOOKS, STATIONARY, and School Supplies.
Fancy GOODS, TOYS, and PICTURES, DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES, PAINTS, OILS,
AGENTS FOR THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE.
WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICAL USE.

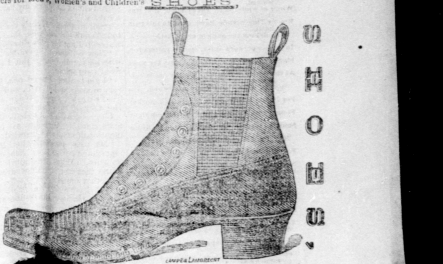
R. L. MOORE can be found at Dr. FARIS' Office, to attend night calls at Moore & Landrum's.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

"Important To Cash Buyers."

"We have adopted a Cash System, doing business with as little expense as possible." Carry a good Stock of everything in the line of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Gents and Ladies Furnishing Goods, Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Table Oil Cloths, &c. &c. &c. "Everything has been marked down to a close Cash Price." We are headquarters for Men's, Women's and Children's

SHOES.



Lowest Lumberjack

We have the largest stock, from the Cheapest to the very best HANDSEWED. The best line of 4 cents that we have the best SHOE for men and women that has ever been sold by any merchant in Hickman. Every pair of those SHOES Warranted by the Manufacturer; dont be humbugged into paying an extortionate price to others for a SHOE that can't touch ours for Style, Durability and Neatness of fit, but come to us and buy one pair as an experiment, and you will be convinced that what we have said are facts. THE LOWEST PRICE HOUSE IN HICKMAN.

Plaut Bros. & Co

Pianos and Organs.

THE **Everett** PIANO,

THE BEST MEDIUM GRADE PIANO MADE: SURPASSING IN EVERY FEATURE ALL OTHERS OF LIKE PRICE.

IN TONE { Combines Volume With Purity and Sweetness.
IN TOUCH { Combines Lightness, Elasticity and Pliancy.
IN FINISH { Combines Beautiful Design and best Workmanship.

IN ALL RESPECTS it is a Matchless Instrument, and is Manufactured to Meet the Wants of Those who Desire to buy the BEST PIANO that can be Made at a Reasonable Price.

—FOR SALE BY—

T. F. WILBURN & CO.,

Agts. for R. DORMAN & CO., Nashville, Tenn.

EVERY PIANO WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Again we make special notice of the immense stock of new Spring Goods, consisting of the latest styles and novelties, Silk and Lace

Neckwear, Hamburg Embroideries, Torchon Laces, &c.

Also, fine and cheap

Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Lawns, Ginghams, Reversible Suitings, Etc., Etc.

We are sole agents for the American Hand-sewed Shoe Company, fo Men's Ladies and Children's wear—they are certainly the best and prettiest Shoes ever brought to this market, and will give satisfaction. Our stock of

Spring Clothing

cannot be surpassed; it is all custom-made and will fit perfectly, and is much cheaper than the usual price. We have the latest styles of Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats. The best quality of Flour and other Family Groceries, constantly kept in stock. Now is the time to get good bargains and good selections. Call and examine our stock and you will be convinced that our advertisement is not a fable.

J. AMBERG'S SONS.

J. W. COWGILL,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES AND TOILET ARTICLES &c., &c., &c.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES

Trusses AND Abdominal Supports PAINTS AND OILS, &c., &c., &c.

Prescriptions filled at any hour, day or night. Ring night bell after 10 o'clock P. M.

RELIABLE.

The old, popular and always reliable Hardwarehouse of

R. B. BREVARD,

Has a splendid stock of the very best makes of all kinds of Hardware which are offered at

ONE PRICE,

and that the very lowest the market justifies. All goods guaranteed to be exactly as represented.

ROOFING.

The best roof for the least money. Experienced workmen employed. The attention of builders especially desired as this house will give special inducements. Correspondence solicited.

R. B. BREVARD.

THE HICKMAN COURIER.

A WAR STORY OF THIS SECTION.

Democratic Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER,

JAMES W. TATE,

OF FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Turned to Stone.

Twenty-one years ago, the mother of A. D. Newland died and was buried in the old family graveyard. Desiring to have the body placed in the Buffalo Springs cemetery, Mr. Newland had it disinterred Tuesday, when it was found that it had turned to stone.

Those who saw it state that the face, save that it had changed to a brownish hue, was almost lifelike in its naturalness. The features were good and even the hairs on the face could be plainly seen. The hands were perfect and had not changed color. The case was a metallic one and inside the lining appeared fresh and clean. The grave clothes were all in a good state of preservation and the ribbons and laces looked like they had just been placed there. An effort to get Mr. Newland to place the remains in the vault proved unavailing, and so fearful was he that they could be sought by scientific men, that he had huge stones on the coffin and rammed the earth around with heavy mauls. The case is very heavy, requiring several men to handle it.—Stanford Journal.

The above may be received by some with discredit, but a disinterment in the old Hickman cemetery some years ago revealed the similar condition of a body—that of Miss Chapman, and there are now a number of living witnesses to attest the fact.

* * * * *

The Nomination of J. W. Tate.

The Paducah Standard is dissatisfied with the action of the Democratic State Committee in declaring J. W. Tate the nominee of the party for State Treasurer. The action of the Committee was an assumption of authority, but there being but one candidate, its action was justifiable and proper. A convention, under the circumstances, would be useless and expensive.—Hickman COURIER.

TE COURIER is only mistaken in saying it was an assumption of authority. It was a well-established custom which the committees followed, and to which there has been no objection heretofore. Mr. Tate has been nominated several times in the same way, and only twice by conventions. Had there been any other declared candidate a convention would have been promptly called.—Yeoman.

Tate is one of the best officers Kentucky ever had, and therefore let him be re-elected by a rousing majority.

RUM CANDIDATES.

The Courier is correct, and we earnestly appeal to the candidates to annul this agreement and come out before the people. We have no fear but what Mr. Oliver stands on a platform that will suit the people, but we urge them to take the step. It is due the people gentlemen, that they should know what you propose to do. Our State matters are in a bad shape, and at such a time it is not well to be mum. As a friend of Mr. Oliver's we call upon him to break this agreement in an honorable way. The people demand it and surely their wishes should be regarded. Let us hear from each candidate.—Fulton Fultonian.

We learn now that the candidates have recalled the Moscow arrangement, and will make a thorough canvass.

Logan the Leading Republican.

From New York Evening Post.]

Who would have imagined ten years ago that on the eve of the 1885 the Republican party would be so short of great men that it would be unanimously and fervidly chanting praises to John A. Logan! Yet that is what it is doing. The whole party press is expressing its delight with the speeches at the recent Boston banquet and is holding up Logan's views of the principles of the party as the true and only ones. In fact, there is a genuine Logan boom abroad in the party, and he himself has probably little doubt that it will give him the Republican nomination for the Presidency in 1888. And why shouldn't he have it? If the sort of principles which he proclaims are just the sort which the Republican party likes—if they are, as an admiring Blaine editor in Boston calls them, "true Republican ozone"—then he is the man to lead the party when, "with visor down and lance at rest," it enters the fight of 1888, with the dear old bloody shirt as its ensign.

FOR APPELLATE JUDGE.

There appears to be a well founded and growing sentiment in this section of the State in favor of Judge W. W. Robertson, of Graves county, to succeed Judge Mines on the Appellate Bench, and in accord with this sentiment, as well as our own high opinion of his abilities, the COURIER announces for that position. Judge R's ability as a lawyer is well known, and the people need a man of his known energy, activity and working qualities to brush the dust off of the long delayed and accumulating cases in the Court of Appeals. We believe the counties of the Judicial District would stand by him solidly.

The cholera plague is fearfully decimating the population of many localities in Spain—The larger cities being most heavily scourged with this rapid and malignant disease.

A Tale of a Turtle.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]

Mr. Oscar Turner, Jr., had an experience yesterday at "Melrose," Judge Turner's beautiful country home, that was more like Baron Munchausen's megatherian romances. Early yesterday morning Mr. Turner shot a turtle. The bullet entered the head and presumably killed the turtle. A servant cut the creature's head off and gave the body to the cook. Twenty minutes afterward a noise was heard among the poultry, and a duck was found fluttering around in great agony with the jaws of the turtle's severed head closed upon its bill. It took hard work to pry open the jaws with a hatchet and release the bewildered duck. About this time a favorite terrier dashed into the crowd that surrounded the turtle's head, and at once the jaws of the turtle grasped the dog's tail. The dog howled with pain and tore across the lawn, scattering a party of tennis players as he flew into the court and bounded over the net. The enraged animal there caught sight of a young lady in a fiery red jersey, which frightened him so that he dashed against a tree. The shock proved too much for the turtle's head, which dropped lifeless to the ground.

The body of the turtle was not like all this time. The cook had boiled it a full hour, and it was then turned over to a slave with a sharp cleaver. Upon being cut open the heart of the turtle was found beating furiously, and did not cease its throbbings for some minutes. Young Turner will swear to this story.

The Iron-Jawed Woman.

ALBANY, N. Y., July, 1.—Lottie Watson, the "woman with the iron jaw," with Van Amburgh's circus, met with an accident yesterday afternoon that will cause her retirement from the ring. To exhibit her great strength of jaw, she had been in the habit of having suspended from her mouth a cannon, which is discharged in said air. The during of the performance is learned by the cannon that the woman is hoisted from the ground and hangs head downward during the fest. Yesterday afternoon she was assisted by the Freeman and Rice Brothers, athletes, who superintended the operations, and had raised her to the proper height for firing the cannon, when one of the pulley ropes suddenly broke. The heavy piece of ordnance and M'lle Wallace were precipitated to the ground, a distance of about six feet. She struck the cannon head first with terrific force, and was picked up unconscious. For a time the wildest excitement prevailed in the audience, but it quickly subsided as the injured woman was removed, and the show went on according to programme. When taken to the hospital she was found to be seriously injured. Her forehead was crushed in, the result taking the form of a star. Her mouth was cut and two teeth knocked out, the right hand was badly bruised and some internal injuries were received about the stomach.

Warned by a Dream.

ERIE, Pa., July 1.—James Clary, a notorious burglar from Pittsburg, was fatally shot to-day in an encounter with the police while issuing from one of seven stores he and his gang had robbed during the night. Clary could have escaped, but came back at the call of Frank Norton, a captured comrade, who wanted to be rescued. At the risk of hitting his fellow burglar Clary opened fire from a porch, and, when Officer Dudenhoefer fell dead, he did not shoot with out effect, he boldly advanced and deliberately aimed at the policeman, but the latter pulled the trigger first and sent a ball through his head. His hesitation lost his life, for the officer picked up the revolver dropped by his prisoner and fired, when Clary was three yards distant. The ball pierced his body, and Clary fell. He is now dying in the hospital. He says his wife and children live in Pike street, Boyerstown, Pittsburg, and that she warned him of his fate, having seen him dead in a dream.

A Gigantic Lie.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., July 5.—This morning, near Weldon, 150 miles west of here, an east-bound freight train was thrown off the waterspout. The engineer saw the waterspout approaching, bounding along like a rubber ball, tearing up the earth and uprooting all in its way. The engineer reversed the train to avoid the waterspout, whose course was torward him, but was unable to reach a rotary in motion. Just before the waterspout reached the line of the road, it changed its course and bounded along parallel to the track with frightful velocity. When opposite the train the waterspout burst, drowning the engineer, fireman, and brakemen, who abandoned the train and climbed some trees. The locomotive and fourteen cars were uprooted bodily and carried nearly 200 feet from the track, while the road-bed was completely obliterated for 300 consecutive feet. The extent of the damage has not yet been learned. The road-bed and a number of bridges have been washed away by recent heavy rains.

Many of the State papers are calling attention to the fact that the matter of calling a Constitutional Convention is to be voted on at the election in August, and are urging the people to turn out and vote for it. The fact is, there have been so many unavailing attempts to call a Convention, that the papers as well as the people have lost heart and almost concluded that it is an impossibility to get our State Constitution revised.

Some of Rev. Sam Jones's Sayings.

We see God all around us. Mountains are God's thoughts. Valleys are God's thoughts. Rivers are God's thoughts in motion. The seasons are God's thoughts imbedded. The dew-drops are God's thoughts in purple.

You don't believe what you don't understand. Do you understand why some cows have horns and some are muley?

When the doctor says you can't live but an hour, you'll want more than a preacher an hour, you'll want a preacher an hour as myself talking to you.

God bores through the top of a man's head to his heart, and on down to his pocket.

The lawyer who knows as little about Blackstone and the Supreme Court reports as the average Christian does about the Bible, would never have but one case.

The liquor and the Christian don't stay in the same bible.

The back door of the church ought to be opened once a year and give all who have got stuck up to its rules an opportunity to pass out.

BURIED HIS BROTHER.

A Little Boy Six Years Old Entombs the Baby.

WILSON, N. C., July, 3.—William Sands, aged six years, son of a farmer living near here, to-day buried his infant brother, aged three months. The child had been given to him to hold, and he went out in the sun with it. He had buried a dog ago been taken the child's funeral and manifested great interest in its burial, which he did not seem to understand. He has frequently prattled about it, evidently under the mistaken impression that the child was got into the coffin, and when it would come out.

To-day, when he reached the grove about 300 yards from his father's home, he took a small box which he had previously carried to the spot, and after enlarging the grave in the sand he placed the infant in the box, nailed down the top and buried it, even going through the form of delivering a prayer and singing a hymn.

After he had filled the grave he stamped on it and slowly went back home and told his mother what he had done. He said it was just like Mrs. Arthur's little baby's funeral."

The mother hastened to the scene, the grave was reopened, and the infant found dead with its right arm broken and its chest crushed.

Either a Great Discovery or a Texas Lie.

Texas has yielded a real wonder if a Dallas dispatch be true—the skeleton of a pre-Adamite man and the skeleton of a mastodon. Both are said to be "of enormous proportions" and in an excellent state of preservation. They were found in a gravel bed by some workmen while excavating on the line of a railroad near Dallas.

A gravel-bed man is a curiosity of the first water. The mound-builders, the stone-age makers and the cave-dwellers were ancient and respectable people, but the gravel-bed man was far ahead of them in his pre-Noachian and wild planet. It has been a disputed point whether there was a gravel-bed man or not. A few skulls and bones found in Europe are claimed to belong to that person, but no complete skeleton has been discovered, and if the one found near Dallas shall prove to be genuine, it will be worth its weight in gold to geologists.

Hotel-Keepers Responsible.

The Iowa Supreme court rendered a decision that a hotel or hotel keeper who receives guests into his house whilst a contagious disease prevails there is liable to suit for damages if any guest contracts the disease. The particular case upon which this decision was made was that of a woman who went to a hotel and took the small-pox. The court obliged the landlord to pay damages, not only for her illness, but also to indemnify her for the pecuniary loss which she was disfigured. The carelessness among hotel and boarding house keepers in exposing others to contagious diseases is largely checked by this decision, especially in Iowa.

The Romance of Arithmetic.

A Persian died, leaving seventeen camels to be divided among his three sons in the following portions: The eldest to have the first second, a third and the youngest a ninth. Of course camels can't be divided into fractions, so in despair the brothers submitted their difficulty to Mohammed Ali. "I'll lend you mine," other camel to make eighteen, and now divide them yourselves." The consequence was that each brother got from one-eighth to one-half of a camel more than he was entitled to and all receives his camel but Ali, the eldest brother getting nine camels, the second six the third two.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has found out that his treating the Republicans with fairness and favor is not appreciated. They accuse him just the same for a few removals as for many. The Republican leaders want all the subordinate Republican office holders removed. If the leaders are out, they want the little ones to go out also.

A Customer for Thunder Rods.

From New York Times.]

"You see," said the farmer to the lightning rod agent, "it ain't lightnin' that I'm afraid of, it's thunder. Thunder allers 'pears to me. I don't want no lightnin' rods."

"Well," admitted the agent, "I think myself that thunder is the more dangerous of the two. What you want is thunder rods."

"Have you got thunder rods?" Yes, yes; the brass-tipped rods are for lightning, and they are tipped for thunder; but the latter cost a little more."

"I guess you kin put up a few of 'em, anyhow," said the farmer. "I don't mind payin' a little extra so long as I feel safe."

So Sooth Are We Forgotten.

Gentleman—I am sorry to learn of your wife's death, Uncle Rastus.

Uncle Rastus—Sah?

Gentleman—I say that I am very sorry to hear that your wife has recently died.

Uncle Rastus (with a puzzled look)—I giss da' am some mistake 'bout dat, Mistah Brown. I left de ole coman in gud health dis mawnin,' sah. Who said she wah dead?

Gentleman—I've forgotten now, but I certainly heard so several days ago.

Uncle Rastus (his face clearing up)—Oh, ya'as, now I understan's, sah. Dat was er former wife ob mine, Mistah Brown. She died mo'n foah weeks ago. De present incumbent am all right.

* * * * *

The Emperor William of Germany, is known to be quite sick but the Government is keeping the real condition a secret. It is thought that his death may be looked for at any time. The Kaiser is a very old man.

Chapter 27.

AN ACT for taking the sense of the good people of this Commonwealth as to the necessity and expediency of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution, and to ascertain the number of delegates to be elected to such Convention.

WHEREAS, experience has pointed out the necessity of amending the Constitution, and the necessity and expediency of calling a Convention for that purpose; therefore,

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

§ 1. That at the next General Election held for Representatives to the General Assembly, it shall be the duty of the several Sheriffs and other Officers of Election to open a poll for taking the sense of the people as to calling a Convention to amend the Constitution, and make a return to the Secretary of State, for the time being, of the names of all those entitled to votes for Representatives who have voted for calling such Convention.

§ 2. That for any failure to perform the duties prescribed in the first section of this act, every Sheriff or other returning officer shall be liable to a fine of six hundred dollars to be recovered by indictment of the Grand Jury in any Court having jurisdiction, and shall also upon conviction be subject to removal from office.

§ 3. That it shall be the duty of the Officers of said Election to propound to every voter the question: "Are you in favor of calling a Convention, or not?" And if such voter shall answer in the affirmative his name shall be recorded as in favor of said Convention.

§ 4. That all Assessors are hereby required to enroll, in a column which each shall open in his Assessor's book for that purpose, the name of all citizens having the right to vote for Representatives for the year 1885. Said Assessor shall not enroll in such column the name of any person unless they shall at the time know that he is entitled to vote for Representatives of said election; and such knowledge shall be founded only upon (1) the personal acquaintance of the Assessor; or (2) sufficient information obtained by him directly from the person whose name is enrolled; or (3) satisfactory statement, under oath, from other credible persons who know the facts necessary to the qualification of such voter. Any Assessor enrolling in said column any name, without such knowledge or information, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined in a sum not less than twenty nor more than fifty dollars for each and every name thus improperly enrolled, which fine may be collected by any Court having jurisdiction, and shall be for the benefit of the common schools. Said Assessor shall be governed in all cases by the laws then in force to prevent illegal voting. Said column, written in full face and legible hand, shall be returned, with said Assessor's book, to the Auditor, who shall make out a copy of said column and deposit the same in the office of the Secretary of State, to be reported by him to the next General Assembly.

§ 5. It shall be the duty of each Assessor in office for the year 1885, before he shall have entered upon the duties of his office, to go before the Judge of the County Court and make the following oath: I do solemnly swear, that I will faithfully ascertain the names of those only qualified to vote for Representatives in the district for which I have been chosen Assessor for the year 1885, and will carefully report the same in the book returned by me as Assessor of tax by the first day of May, 1885.

§ 6. Said Assessors are hereby required to examine on oath as to his right to vote for Representatives, any person of whose right so to vote such Assessor has any doubt whatever; and any one thus examined, who shall knowingly swear falsely as to his said right, shall be liable to all the pains and penalties of the crime of perjury; and every Assessor shall write opposite to the name of each person thus sworn the word "sworn."

§ 7. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to furnish to the Auditor of each county of the Commonwealth for four weeks, nearly or next preceding the election, and in one of the daily papers of the City of Louisville for thirty days immediately prior thereto, a copy of the law; and every Assessor shall cause to be posted at the Court-house door a copy of said Bill, printed in hand bill form, for at least four consecutive weeks before such election.

§ 8. The Public Printer is hereby required to print five hundred copies of the Bill, Fifth and Sixth sections of this act, and deliver them to the Secretary of State, whose duty it shall be to transmit them to the respective County Clerks; and it shall be the duty of such Clerks to place them promptly in the hands of each Assessor on or after the year 1885, in their respective counties. It shall also be the duty of the Public Printer to print five thousand copies of this act upon a separate sheet, and deliver them to the Secretary of State, who shall forward the same to the County Clerks of the various counties in such numbers as to provide at least two copies of the same for each voting precinct; and said Clerks shall deliver the same to the Sheriffs or other officers acting in place thereof; and it shall be the duty of such Sheriff or other officer to post one copy of said act at each voting place for four weeks prior to said election, and another copy at some other suitable public place in said precinct; and any Officer failing to discharge the duties prescribed in this act, shall be fined for each failure twenty dollars, to be recovered in any County having jurisdiction.

§ 9. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved January 19, 1884.

E. CASE. R. E. MILLET.

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A Brace of New Yorkers.

Two prominent and wealthy business men of New York have just been, greatly against their wish, retired from active pursuits and forced into seclusion. James D. Fish, president of the Marine National bank, goes to the State prison for ten years, and Edward A. Boyd, a large importer of plate glass, goes to the Kings county jail for two years. Mr. Fish's crime was that of misappropriating the funds of the bank, and Boyd's was that of defrauding the government in the importation of plate glass. Public opinion in New York is agreed that both men are properly punished.

It is cause for unmeasured surprise that wealthy New Yorkers, who ought to be above the reach of temptations that allure poor persons to crime, should invite the shame and disgrace that wind up Fish's and Boyd's careers by deliberate and systematic frauds. One would suppose that men worth $300,000 had enough, if not to satisfy them, at least to keep them from stealing. But it seems that their large fortune, their high social and business standing, their weight of years had the claims of their families did not restrain these two men from felony. They were greedy for more wealth, and willing to rob and steal to secure it.

Come Out, Dick.

From the Crittenden Press.]

Mr. Tate, the Democratic candidate, ought to show his party loyalty by meeting the fiery prohibitionist on the raging stump. Let us hear from you, Dick, if you want our votes. A little life should be thrown into this usually listless contest. A free, fair and open discussion of Kentucky finances will not be out of place this year, and as Mr. Tate has been enjoying a soft place for years, little jostling around would doubtless help him. A good Treasurer ought to take pride in telling where the money has been placed. Come, Dick, let the sunshine fall upon your bald head.

In some respects that suggestion is a good one, for while Dick Tate is not a stump orator, and not given to much talking, he can deal in very plain terms how or no dollar in the State Treasury has been received and disbursed, and can give a full exhibit for the financial condition, and correct reasons for it. We would like to see him turn loose and run the sly Fox in his hole.—Yeoman.

All Quakers.

There is not a single militia company of Pennsylvania or of the city of Philadelphia taking part in the national encampment at Fairmount park. The City of Brotherly Love and the State of the late lamented William Penn are not what Mr. A. Ward would call "spunkin childs of nature."—Indianapolis Journal.

Commissioners Notice.

Persons having claims against the estate of O. D. Clark, deceased, are notified hereby to present the same to me, as Master Commissioner, at my office in Hickman, properly proved, on or before the 3rd Monday in August, 1885, or they will be barred.

GEORGE WARREN,
Master Commissioner.

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